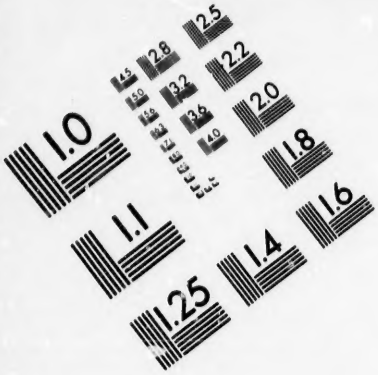

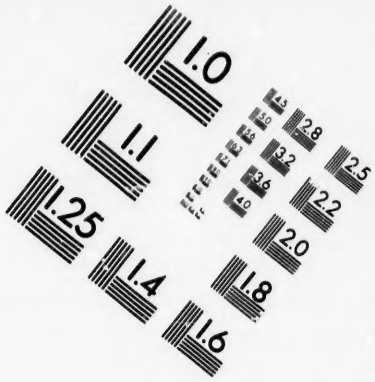

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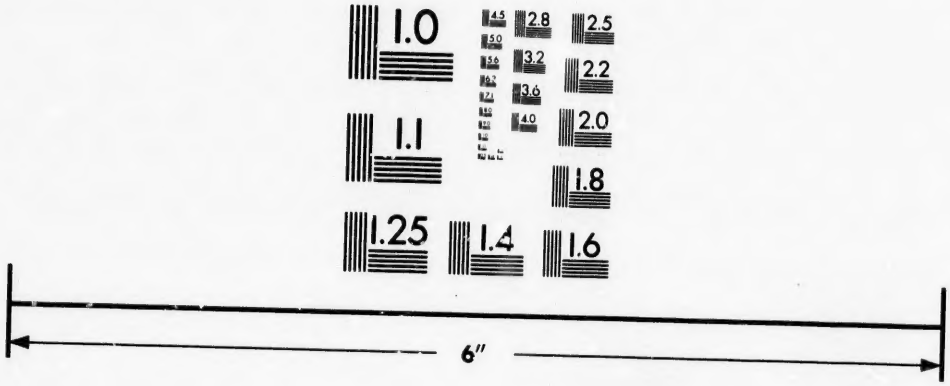

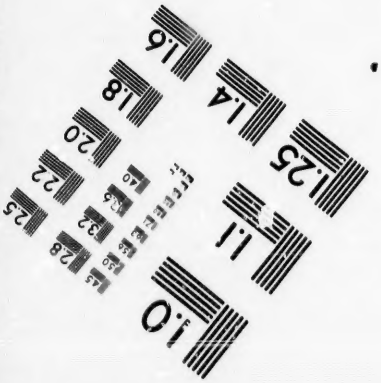

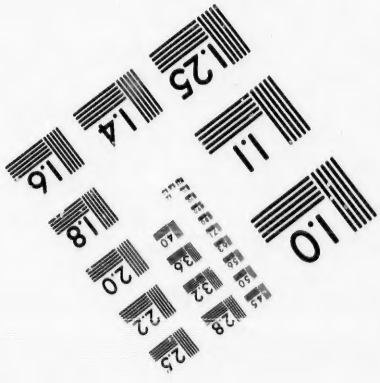

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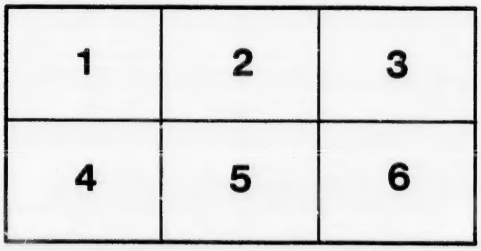

GEORGE THE THIRD.

NARRATIVE

OF

THE EXERTIONS AND SUFFERINGS OF

LIEUT. JAMES MOODY,

IN

THE CAUSE OF GOVERNMENT SINCE THE YEAR 1776.

Written by Himself,

WITH THE AUTHOR'S LAST CORRECTIONS.

Authenticated by proper Certificates.

WITH

AN INTRODUCTION AND NOTES.

BY

CHARLES I. BUSHNELL.

NEW YORK:
PRIVATELY PRINTED.
1865.

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INTRODUCTION.

LIEUT. JAMES MOODY, the author of the following narrative, was one of the most celebrated partisan leaders of the Revolution. He seems, in fact, to have been peculiarly fitted for this species of warfare. With a robust constitution and uncommon physical strength, he was possessed of great activity and power of endurance. His mind was clear and energetic, his spirit firm and determined. He was fruitful in expedients, brave and self-possessed, qualities which enabled him to extricate

himself from many perilous emergencies in the course of his career.

He was originally a farmer in New Jersey. At the commencement of the Revolution, he remained loyal to the king, and by his zeal in the cause, became so obnoxious to the Whigs, that he was at length compelled to seek safety in the British lines. Being naturally fond of adventure, and prompted also by a conviction of right, and also, perhaps, by a spirit of revenge, he soon took up arms in the service, and became celebrated as a partisan and a spy.

In command of an independent company, he was the cause of great suffering to the Americans, by his predatory incursions. Sometimes he would prowl about the camp, watching the movements and noting the plans of the army, and at other times he would lurk about the residences of civilians of character seeking for an opportunity to carry them off.

He was a source of great annoyance to Washington and other commanders by intercepting and seizing their despatches. On one occasion this pro-

pensity was turned to some benefit to the American cause, for he fell in with some documents which had been purposely sent to direct Sir Henry Clinton to New York as the point of attack instead of Yorktown, the real place of rendezvous.

On another occasion he came very near capturing Governor Livingston, of New Jersey, and on another would have succeeded in carrying off the books and documents of Congress but for the treachery of one of his party. In this adventure, his brother was taken and subsequently executed, and Moody himself narrowly escaped capture.

Being exceedingly active, prompt and cunning in the execution of his plans, he spread great terror among the inhabitants. Rewards were offered for his apprehension, and attempts made to take him, but for a time without success.

At length, however, he fell into the hands of Gen. Wayne, who sent him, a prisoner, to West Point, where he endured for a while a rigorous confinement, but he eventually broke his guard, effected his escape, and was again in service as before.

His constitution, though naturally strong, finally became impaired by hardship and exposure, and he was compelled to seek repose. He went to England in the month of November, 1781, and remained there two or three years. He then took up his residence in Weymouth, Nova Scotia, where he became a colonel of a regiment of militia. He lived on half-pay until the year 1809, when he bid adieu to life at the age of sixty-five years.

Mr. Moody received but poor compensation for the losses he sustained, the hardships he endured, and the perils he encountered. The one hundred guineas he obtained for the capture of the first mail, and the two hundred for the second, together with thirty more which were paid him by General Robertson as an outfit for the expedition he undertook for the seizure of Governor Livingston, make the sum total of his emoluments beyond others of his rank.

He had exposed his life for a year, without even the pay of a common soldier, and when he left the army, although deeply in debt by reason of engagements incurred for the cause of the Crown,

serving for over four years with every satisfaction to his superiors, with his health impaired, and his estate forfeited, yet he was, to the shame of the British government, but a mere lieutenant in a corps of volunteers.

About the time when he was soliciting from the Government compensation for the losses he had sustained in the war, he wrote and published a narrative of his adventures.

In consequence of the incredulity with which it was received, he issued in 1783 a second edition, much enlarged, to which he added some corroborative testimony. The narrative is clear and well expressed. It is written with much modesty, and bears the impress of candor, impartiality and truth.

The present issue is printed from the author's private copy of the second edition, containing his manuscript notes and corrections, and is an exact reprint of the original.

In conclusion, we would state that, for the convenience of the public, the original foot-notes are referred to by marks, and the manuscript

additions by letters. The notes furnished by the editor are designated by numbers, and will be found at the end of the narrative.

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NARRATIVE.

CHOICE and plan, it would seem, have seldom much influence in determining either men's characters, or their conditions. These are usually the result of circumstances utterly without our control. Of the truth of this position, the Writer's own recent history affords abundant proofs.

Seven years ago, few human events seemed more improbable, than that he, a plain, contented farmer, settled on a large, fertile, pleasant, and well-improved farm of his own, in the best climate and happiest country in the world, should ever beat his plough-share into a sword,

and commence a *soldier*. Nor was it less improbable, that he should ever become a *writer*, and be called upon to print a *narrative* of his own adventures. Yet necessity and a sense of duty, contrary to his natural inclination, soon forced him to appear in the former of these characters; and the importunity of friends has now prevailed with him to assume the latter.

When the present ill-fated Rebellion first broke out, he was, as has already been hinted, a happy farmer, without a wish or an idea of any other enjoyment, than that of making happy and being happy with, a beloved wife, and three promising children. He loved his neighbours, and hopes they were not wholly without regard for him. Clear of debt, and at ease in his possessions, he had seldom thought much of political or state questions; but he felt and knew he had every possible reason to be grateful for, and attached to, that glorious Constitution to which he owed his security. The first great uneasiness he ever felt, on account of the Public, was when, after the proceedings of the first Congress were known, he foresaw the imminent danger to which this Constitution was exposed; but he was completely miserable when, not long after, he saw it totally overturned.

The situation of a man who, in such a dilemma, wishes to do right, is trying and difficult. In following the multitude, he was sure of popular applause; this is always pleasing; and it is too dearly bought only when a man gives up for it the approbation of his own conscience. He foresaw, in its fullest force, that torrent of reproach, insult,

and injury which he was sure to draw down on himself, and his family, by a contrary conduct; nor does he wish to deny, that, for some time, these overawed and staggered him. For himself he felt but little; but he had either too much or too little of the man about him, to bear the seeing of his nearest and dearest relatives disgraced and ruined. Of the points in debate between the parent-state and his native country, he pretended not to be a competent judge; they were studiously so puzzled and perplexed, that he could come to no other conclusion, than that, however real or great the grievances of the Americans *might* be, rebellion was not the way to redress them. It required moreover but little skill to know, that rebellion is the foulest of all crimes; and that what was begun in wickedness must end in ruin. With this conviction strong upon his mind, he resolved, that there was no difficulty, danger, or distress, which, as an honest man, he ought not to undergo, rather than see his country thus disgraced and undone. In spite therefore of incapacity, in spite of disinclination—nay, in spite even of concern for his family—with the most ardent love for his country, and the warmest attachment to his countrymen, he resolved to do anything, and to be anything, not inconsistent with integrity—to fight, to bleed, to die,—rather than live to see the venerable Constitution of his country totally lost, and his countrymen enslaved. What the consequences of this resolution have been, it is the intention of the following pages to describe.

The facts now to be related have many of them been occasionally published in the New York papers, but in a

state so mutilated and imperfect, as rather to excite than gratify curiosity. They are here brought together under one view, in a connected narrative; and set down just as they happened. It is not pretended that all his adventures are here related, or that all the circumstances of those related are fully enumerated. It would be impolitic and dangerous for him to recount, at large, all his various stratagems; it would be barbarous and base, to divulge all the means by which he has sometimes effected his almost miraculous escapes. But were it otherwise, nothing can be farther from his aim, than to make a pompous display of any supposed merit of his own. As to the truth of his principal facts, he appeals to sundry certificates and affidavits now in his possession; nay, he farther appeals to every officer of every rank, who has either lately served, or is still serving, in America. Yet, after all, from the nature of the case, the credit of some parts of this Narrative must rest upon his own authority, which, he believes, will not be questioned by those who are acquainted with his character.

Of the true causes that gave birth to this unhappy quarrel, Mr. Moody is unwilling to give any opinion. He is no politician; and, therefore, by no means qualified to reconcile the contradictory assertions and arguments of the contending parties. This only, as an individual of that description of people of whom the greatest part of every community must consist, he thinks it incumbent on him to declare, that it did not originate with the *people* of America, properly so called. They felt no real grievances, and therefore could have no inducement to risk substantial advan-

tages in the pursuit of such as were only imaginary. In making this declaration, he is confident he speaks the sentiments of a great majority of the peasantry of America. But, in every country there are multitudes who, with little property, and perhaps still less principle, are always disposed, and always eager for a change. Such persons are easily wrought upon, and easily persuaded to enlist under the banners of pretended patriots and forward demagogues; of whom also every country is sufficiently prolific.

In America, these popular leaders had a set of men to assist them, who inherited, from their ancestors, the most rooted dislike and antipathy to the constitution of the parent-state; and, by means of *their* friendly co-operation, they were able to throw the whole continent into a ferment in the year 1774, and maddened almost every part of the country with *Associations*, *Committees*, and *Liberty-poles*, and all the preliminary apparatus necessary to a *Revolt*. The general cry was, *Join or die!* Mr. Moody relished neither of these alternatives, and therefore remained on his farm a silent, but not unconcerned, spectator of the black cloud that had been gathering, and was now ready to burst on his devoted head. It was in vain that he took every possible precaution, consistent with a good conscience, not to give offence. Some infatuated associations were very near consigning him to the latter of these alternatives, only because neither his judgment, nor his conscience, would suffer him to adopt the former. He was perpetually harassed by these Committees; and a party employed by them once actually assaulted his person, having first flourished their *tomahawks* over his head

in a most insulting manner. Finding it impossible either to convince these associators, or to be convinced by them, any longer stay among them was useless; and an attempt made upon him soon after, rendered it impossible. On Sunday 28th March 1777, while he was walking in his grounds with his neighbour Mr. Hutcheson, he saw a number of armed men marching towards his house. He could have no doubt of their intention; and endeavoured to avoid them. They fired three different shots at him, but happily missed him, and he escaped. From this time, therefore, he sought the earliest opportunity to take shelter behind the British lines; and set out for this purpose in April 1777. Seventy-three of his neighbours, all honest men, of the fairest and most respectable characters, accompanied him in this retreat. The march was long and dangerous. They were repeatedly annoyed and assaulted; and once they were under the necessity of coming to an engagement with a rebel party considerably superior in number. Men, circumstanced as he and his friends were, could want no arguments to animate their exertions. The attack was sharp, but the Loyalists were successful; the enemy gave way, leaving them at liberty to pursue their route unmolested. The whole company, four only excepted, arrived safe at Bergen, where they joined Lieutenant-colonel Barton's (1) battalion, in General Skinner's brigade.* A few, whose professions were calculated to render them useful in that department, joined the engineers.

*Vide General Skinner's Certificate.

In June following, Mr. Moody and Mr. *Hutcheson*, (2) went privately, about 70 miles into the country, to enlist the friends of Government. They enlisted upwards of 500 men The British army, then at Brunswick, was expected immediately to march through New Jersey. Mr. Moody and his friends had their agents properly placed, to give them the earliest information of the army's moving; when their plan was, to disarm the disaffected, and generally arm the Loyal. Let the Reader then judge of their mortification, when, whilst their adherents were high in spirits, and confident of their ability, at one blow, as it were, to have crushed the Rebellion in New Jersey, they were informed, that General Howe (3) had evacuated the province, and was gone to the southward.* Notwithstanding this discouragement, Mr. Moody and his party still continued in the country agreeably to their instructions, in the hope that some opportunity would still present itself to annoy the rebellious, and to assist the loyal. But no such opportunity offering immediately, they soon received orders to join the army with the men they had enlisted, or could enlist.

In consequence of these instructions, they set forwards with about 100 Loyalists (not more than that number, from the change of prospects, were then to be prevailed upon to leave their own country; or, if it had been otherwise, the time was too scanty, being not more than 48 hours, to collect them together, which, it must be obvious, was to be done only with great caution and secrecy), on a march of up-

*This was [illegible] *fatal* Chesapeak expedition *to betray the Loyalists and to ruin Burgoign.* (The words in italic were added by the author.—Ed.)

wards of 70 miles, through a well inhabited part of the province. The rebels pursued them; and, after several skirmishes, at length came upon them in such force, near Perth-Amboy, that they were obliged to give way and disperse. More than sixty of the party were taken prisoners; eight only, besides Mr. Moody, got within the British lines. These prisoners, after being confined in Morristown jail, were tried for what was called *high treason;* (A) and above one half of them were sentenced to die. Two, whose names were *Iliff* and *Mee*, were actually executed; the rest having been reprieved on condition of their serving in the rebel army. The love of life prevailed. They enlisted; but so strong was their love of loyalty at the same time, that, three or four excepted, who died under the hands of their captors, they all, very soon after, made their escape to the British army.

On comparing the numbers who had first set out with him, with those who, after being taken, had returned to him, Mr. Moody found, that, on the alarm, some had escaped; and some also, who had been taken and released, being still missing, he concluded that they had gone back to their respective homes. This induced him to return, with-

A.—Was not the taking arms against the King, at least as high Treason as the fighting against their new formed self created states? Yet our Generals suffered these Executions of the Loyalists to go on: without ever attempting to put a stop to them by threatening to Retaliate, nay they would not permit the Associated Loyalists to save their Friends, by threatening to Execute any of those Rebels, whom these Loyalists had taken prisoners, and whom they then held in their own Custody.

out delay, into the country; and he came back with nineteen men. Convinced that there were still many more, on whom good advice and a good example might have their proper influence, he again went out, and brought back with him forty two young men, as fine soldiers as are in the world: some of whom had but just escaped from jails, where they had been confined for their loyalty. All these he was happy enough to conduct safe to the King's army. From this time, he continued with his battalion till 1778, having just before been made an Ensign.

In the beginning of May 1778, he was again sent into the interior parts of the Rebel country, with orders to remain there as long as he could, to render such service to Government, and its friends, as he should have an opportunity for; and more especially, to obtain precise intelligence from Colonel *Butler*, then supposed to be at Niagara. He employed a trusty Loyalist to go out to Colonel Butler, (a) who fell in with him between Niagara and Wyoming, and was with him at the reduction of this last mentioned fortress; and afterwards, along with another of Mr. Moody's men, (who, having been driven from him, in the disaster just related, had gone back, and staid with Colonel Butler, all the winter, as the only place of safety he could find), he returned with the necessary informations; with which they all went back and reported them at head-quarters. In this interval, Mr. Moody took prisoner a Mr. Martin, chief Commissioner in that district, for the selling of confiscated estates, a man remarkable for his spite and cruelty to the Friends of Government. It was very morti-

fying to Mr. Moody to have this man rescued from him by a large body of the Militia, after having had him in his custody about forty-eight hours. But he relates with pleasure, that the incident had a good effect on this furious oppressor, inasmuch as his behaviour to his loyal neighbours was ever after much more mild and humane.

On the 10th of June 1779, an opportunity of rendering some service to his country now offering, having first requested Mr. Hutcheson and six men, and some guides, to be of the party, he marched, with sixteen of his own men, from Sandy Hook to Shrewsbury. They eluded the vigilance of a Rebel Guard, and gained a place called *The Falls.* Here they surprised and took prisoners, one Colonel, one Lieutenant Colonel, one Major, and two Captains, with several other prisoners of inferior note ; and without injuring any private property, destroyed a considerable magazine of powder and arms. With these prisoners, and such public stores as they were able to bring off, Mr. Hutcheson was charged, whilst Mr. Moody brought up the rear, with his sixteen men, to defend them. They were, as they had expected, soon pursued by double their number, and overtaken. Mr. Moody kept up a smart fire on his assailants, checking and retarding them, till Mr. Hutcheson, with their booty, had got a head to a considerable distance. He then also advanced, making for the next advantageous station ; and thus proceeded, from one good spot to another, still covering the prisoners, till they had gained a situation on the shore at Black Point, where the enemy could not flank them. But, just at this time, the pursuers were reinforced

with ten men; so that they were now forty strong. Mr. Hutcheson, with one man, crossed the inlet, behind which he had taken shelter, and came to Mr. Moody's assistance; and now a warm engagement ensued, that lasted for three quarters of an hour. By this time all their ammunition, amounting to upwards of eighty rounds of cartridges, was expended; and ten men only, three of whom were wounded, were in any capacity to follow their leader to the charge. The bayonet was their only resource; but this the enemy could not withstand: they fled, leaving eleven of their number killed or wounded. Unfortunately, Mr. Moody's small, but gallant party could not follow up their blow; being, in a manner, utterly exhausted by a long harassed march, in weather intensely hot. They found the Rebel Captain dead, and their Lieutenant also expiring on the field. There was something peculiarly shocking and awful in the death of the former. He was shot by Mr. Moody, whilst with the most bitter oaths and threats of vengeance, after having missed once, he was again levelling his piece at him. Soon after the engagement, one of the party came forwards, with an handkerchief flying from a stick, and demanded a parley. His signal was returned, signifying the willingness of the Loyalists to treat with him; and a truce was speedily agreed on; the conditions of which were, That they should have leave to take care of their dead and wounded; whilst Mr. Moody's party was permitted, unmolested, to return to the British lines. Happily none of the wounds, which any of his men received in this expedition, proved mortal. The publick stores which they brought away with

them, besides those which they had destroyed, sold for upwards of five hundred pounds sterling; and every shilling of this money was given by Mr. Moody to the men, as a small reward for their very meritorious conduct.(5)

About the middle of the October following, Mr. Moody was again sent into the interior parts of the Rebel Country, to obtain intelligence respecting Washington's army. He succeeded; and his intelligence was communicated to General Pattison. Again, about the middle of November, he was desired to find out the situation and circumstances of an army under the Rebel General Sullivan, (6) which had lately been on an expedition to the westward against the Indians. Accordingly, he went eighty miles into Pennsylvania, close by Sullivan's camp; and obtained an exact account of the number of men and horses with which he went out from Easton, on this Indian expedition; and the number also that he returned with.

From thence, he went to Morris County, where Washington then lay with his army. And here he had the good fortune to obtain, from their own books, an account of the rations which were drawn for them. He next went to Pumpton, where General Gates (7) then was, on his march to the southward; and here also he gained the exactest information, not only of the amount of the force then with him, but of the numbers that were expected to join him. And now, having pretty well gone through the business entrusted to him, he re-

turned to New York, and continued there till next year.

In May 1780, he took with him four trusty men, and went into the Rebel Country, with the intention of surprising Governor Livingston, (8) a man whose conduct had been, in the most abandoned degree, cruel and oppressive to the loyal inhabitants of New Jersey. When, with all necessary secrecy, Mr. Moody had got into his immediate neighbourhood, information was received, that Mr. Livingston was gone to Trenton to meet the assembly; and that, on his return, he was to see some persons on business at an appointed place. This made it necessary for the Ensign to alter his measures, as he did immediately. He led his party into Sussex County, and there left them; himself only retiring to a proper situation, till his plan should be ripe for execution. Being under a necessity of again returning into Sussex, before anything could be done, he had the mortification to find, that one of his men had been taken prisoner by a Rebel Major of the name of *Hoops*, who extorted a confession from him that Moody was in the country, and, as he imagined, in quest of some person of note, who lived near Morris Town.(9) This blasted the whole project; the intelligence was instantly sent to Livingston, who, too justly, concluded himself to be the person aimed at; and, of course, took every precaution to prevent a surprise.

Still, however, Mr. Moody flattered himself he should yet be more fortunate, and do something, notwithstand-

ing the alarm that was now spread through the country. The first plausible thing that offered was, a plan to blow up the magazine at Suckasunna, about sixteen miles back of Morris Town; but this also proved abortive: for, notwithstanding his having prevailed on some British prisoners, taken with General Burgoyne,(10) to join him in the enterprise, the alarm was now become so general, and the terror so great, that they had increased their guard around this magazine, to the number of an hundred and upwards; so that he was under the necessity of abandoning his project.

Returning again into Sussex County, he now heard that several prisoners were confined, on various suspicions and charges of loyalty, in the jail of that county; and that one of them was actually under sentence of death. This poor fellow was one of Burgoyne's soldiers, charged with crimes of a civil nature, of which, however, he was generally believed to be innocent. But when a clergyman of the Church of England interposed with his unrelenting prosecutor, and warmly urged this plea of innocence, he was sharply told, that, though he might not perhaps deserve to die for the crime for which he had been committed, there could be no doubt of his deserving to die, as an enemy to America. There was something so piteous, as well as shameful, in the case of this ill-fated victim to republican resentment, that it was determined if possible, to release both him and his fellow-prisoners. For this purpose, Mr. Moody took with him six men, and, late at night entered the country

town about seventy miles from New York. The inhabitants of the town were but too generally disaffected. This suggested the necessity of stratagem. Coming to the jail, the keeper called out from the window of an upper room, and demanded what their business was? The Ensign immediately replied, "He had a prisoner to deliver into his custody." "What! One of *Moody's* fellows?" said the Jailor. "Yes," said the Ensign. On his enquiring what the name of this supposed prisoner was, one of the party, who was well known, by the inhabitants of that place, to be with Mr. Moody, personated the character of a prisoner, and spoke for himself. The jailor gave him a little ill language; but, notwithstanding, seemed highly pleased with the idea of his having so notorious a Tory in his custody. On the Ensign's urging him to come down, and take charge of the man, he peremtorily refused; alleging, that, in consequence of Moody's being out, he had received strict orders to open his doors to no man after sun-set; and that therefore he must wait till morning. Finding that this tale would not take, the Ensign now changed his note; and, in a stern tone, told him, "Sirrah, the man who now speaks to you is Moody: I have a strong party with me; and if you do not this moment deliver up your keys, I will instantly pull down your house about your ears." The jailor vanished in a moment. On this, Mr. Moody's men, who were well skilled in the Indian war-whoop, made the air resound with such a variety of hideous yells, as soon left them nothing to fear from the

inhabitants of New Town, which, though the county town, consists only of twenty or thirty houses. "The Indians, the Indians are come!"—said the panic-struck people; and happy were they who could soonest escape into the woods. While these things were thus going on, the Ensign had made his way through a casement, and was met by a prisoner, whom he immediately employed to procure him a light. The vanished jailor was now again produced; and most obsequiously conducted Mr. Moody to the dungeon of the poor wretch under sentence of death.

It may seem incredible, but it is an undoubted fact, that, notwithstanding all the horrors and awfulness of his situation, this poor, forlorn, condemned British soldier was found fast asleep; and had slept so sound, as to have heard nothing of the uproar or alarm. There is no possibility of describing the agony of this man, when, on being thus suddenly aroused, he saw before him a man in arms, attended by persons, whom, though they were familiarly known to him, so agitated were his spirits, he was utterly at a loss then to recognize. The first, and the only idea that occurred to him was, that, as many of the friends of Government had been privately executed in prison, the person he saw was his executioner. On Mr. Moody's repeatedly informing him of his mistake, and that he was come to release him in the name of *King George*, the transition, from such an abyss of wretchedness to so extravagant a pitch of joy, had well nigh overcome him. Never before had the

Writer been present at so affecting a scene. The image of the poor soldier, alternately agitated with the extremes of despair and rapture, is, at this moment, present to his imagination, as strong almost as if the object were still before him ; and he has often thought, there are few subjects on which a painter of taste and sensibility could more happily employ his pencil. The man looked wild ; and undoubtedly was wild, and hardly in his senses : and yet he laboured, and was big with some of the noblest sentiments, and most powerful passions by which the human mind is ever actuated. In such circumstances, it was with some difficulty that the Ensign got him away. At length, however, his clothes were got on ; and he, with all the rest who chose to avail themselves of the opportunity, were conducted into safety, notwithstanding a warm pursuit of several days.

The humane reader, Mr. Moody persuades himself, will not be less affected than he himself was, at the mournful sequel of this poor soldier's tale. In the course of war he was again taken, and again conducted to the dungeon ; and afterwards actually executed on the same sentence on which he had been before convicted ; though he left the world with the most solemn asseverations of his innocence, as to any crime of which he had been accused, excepting only an unshaken allegiance to his Sovereign.

A few other particulars respecting this poor man, who, though but a common soldier in a marching regiment, was, in all the essential and best parts of the character,

an hero, the Writer cannot excuse himself from the relation of. His situation and circumstances in the Rebel Country being peculiar, Mr. Moody, not thinking it proper himself to return thither so soon, took the earliest means he could to have him conveyed safe to New York. But no arguments, no entreaties, could prevail with him to leave his deliverer. "To you," said he, "I owe my life: to you, and in your service, let me devote it. You have found me in circumstances of ignominy: I wish for an opportunity to convince you, that you have not been mistaken in thinking me innocent. I am, and you shall find me, a good soldier." It was to this fatal but fixed determination, that he soon after owed the loss of his life.

When he was brought to the place of execution, the persons, who had charge of him, told him, they had authority to promise him a reprieve; and they did most solemnly promise it to him, on condition only that he would tell them, who the Loyalists in the country were that had assisted Moody. His reply was most manly and noble; and proves, that real nobility and dignity of sentiment are appropriated to no particular rank or condition of life. "I love life," he said, "and there is nothing which a man of honour can do, that I would not do to save it; but I cannot pay this price for it. The men you wish me to betray must be good men, because they have assisted a good man in a good cause. Innocent, as I am, I feel this an awful moment: how far it becomes you to tempt me to make it terrible, by

overwhelming me in the basest guilt, yourselves must judge. My life is in your power; my conscience, I thank God, is still my own."

Another extraordinary circumstance is said to have befallen him; which, as well as the preceding, Mr. Moody relates on the testimony of an eye-witness yet living. Though he was a small and light man; yet the rope, with which he was suspended, broke. Even still this poor man's admirable presence of mind and dignity of conscious innocence, did not forsake him. He instantly addressed himself to the surrounding multitude, in the following words: "Gentlemen, I cannot but hope that this very extraordinary event will convince you, of what I again solemnly protest to you, that I am innocent of the crime for which you have adjudged me to die." But he still protested in vain.

The supposed crime for which he suffered was, the plundering and robbing the house of a certain furious and powerful Rebel. But it would be unjust to his memory not to certify, as Mr. Moody does, that he has since learned, from the voluntary confession of a less conscientious loyalist, that this honest man was charged wrongfully; inasmuch as he himself, without the knowledge of the other, on the principles of retaliation and revenge, had committed the crime. The name of the above-mentioned honest soldier and martyr, was ROBERT MAXWELL, a Scotsman, who had had a good education.

Not long after, obtaining information of the British army's moving towards Springfield, Mr. Moody con-

cluded, that the campaign was open. There appeared no way in which, with his small party of seven men, he could be more useful, than by securing as many as he could of the Rebel Militia. Accordingly, it was not long before he contrived to take prisoners, a Major, a Captain, two Lieutenants, and sundry Committee Men; in all to the amount of eighteen. Some requested to be parolled; and the Ensign complied with their request; because it was not only reasonable and humane, but because also it left him at liberty to pursue fresh objects. Some requested to take the oath of neutrality; and it was not less willingly administered to them.

The Rebel part of the country was now again in an alarm, and the Ensign was again pursued and fought, according to the strong expression of Scripture, "as a partridge in the mountains." But "wandering in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth," by the blessing of God, he still eluded all their researches. At length, however, being under a necessity of returning to New York, he collected a few more of Burgoyne's men; and, having now augmented his party to thirteen, he set out for that capital. But his former good fortune now forsook him; and he himself was soon doomed to feel all those bitter calamities, from which it had been the object of his exertions to extricate others.

On the 21st of July 1780, it was his ill hap to fall in with an army, which the Rebel General *Wayne*(11) was conducting to the siege of *The Blockhouse*, commanded by

Captain *Ward*. Resistance was vain, and retreat impracticable. Mr. Moody, and the greater part of his men, were now obliged to submit to captivity.(12)

He, and two of his men, were immediately sent to a place called *The Slote;* where they were confined, with their hands tied behind their backs On the 22d they were removed to *Stony-point;* and on the 23d to Colonel Robertson's house, at *West-Point*. The Rebel General *Howe*,(13) who commanded at this post, treated Mr. Moody with great civility; and permitted his servant to attend him. From thence, he was sent to *Fish-kill*, to the Rebel Commissary of prisoners, who passed him on to *Æsopus*. At *Æsopus*, he remained till the 2d of August; when, in the night, he was put into a strong room guarded by four soldiers, two within the door, and two without. The Serjeant, in the hearing of the Ensign, gave orders to the sentinels who were in the room with him, to insist on his lying down on a bed, and instantly to shoot him if he attempted to rise from it. On this, he requested and insisted to see the Commissary. The Commissary came; and was asked, if these orders were from him? His answer was, "The Serjeant had done his duty; and he hoped the men would obey their orders." Mr. Moody remonstrated, and urged, that it was no uncommon thing with him to rise from his bed in his sleep; he requested therefore only, that, if he should happen now to be overtaken with such an infirmity, the men might be ordered to call him by his name, and at least to awake him before they fired. All

the answer he could obtain, from this tyrant—minion of tyrant-masters, was a cool and most cutting repetition of his former words.

After having twice more changed the place of his confinement, on the 10th of August he was carried back to *West-point*. And here his sufferings seemed to be but beginning ; for the cruelties he experienced, under the immediate eye of General *Arnold*,(14) who then commanded there, infinitely exceeded all that he has ever met with before or since.

Nothing can be further from Mr. Moody's wishes than to become any man's accuser ; but no man should be afraid either to hear, or to tell the truth, which is of no party, and should be observed by all. Humanity, moreover, is so lovely and necessary a virtue, and especially in times of civil war, that Mr. Moody owns he is proud, and loves, to acknowledge and praise it, even in an enemy ; of course, he must lament and reprobate the want of it, though in his best friend. Under new masters, it is hoped, General Arnold has learned new maxims. Compelled by truth, however, Mr. Moody must bear him testimony, that he was *then* faithful to his employers, and abated not an iota in fulfilling both the letter and the spirit of their general orders and instructions.(15)

Mr. Moody feels this to be an unpleasant part of his Narrative. It is with pain he pursues it. May it be permitted him then to give the subsequent part of it in the words of an affidavit, taken in the Judge-Advocate's

Office at New York, from the mouth of William Buirtis, who was confined for his loyalty in the same prison with Mr. Moody.

"JUDGE-ADVOCATE'S OFFICE,
New York, May 11, 1782.

"This day personally appeared William Buirtis, a Refugee from the county of West Chester, in the province of New York, but now residing on York Island, in the province aforesaid; and being duly sworn on the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, deposeth and saith:

"That some time in the month of August 1780, he (the deponent) was confined in a dungeon at West-Point Fort, under sentence of death, having been charged with giving certain intelligence and information to General Mathew, (16) one of his Britannic Majesty's Generals serving at that time in America; that, about the middle of the month of August aforesaid, Lieutenant *James Moody*, of Brigadier General Skinner's first batallion, was brought under guard, and confined in the same dungeon with him (the deponent); that, the day following, he (Lieutenant Moody) was put in irons and hand-cuffed; that the hand-cuffs were of a particular sort and construction, *ragged on the* inside next the wrist, which raggedness caused his wrists to be much cut and scarified; that soon after he (Lieutenant Moody) was ironed and hand-cuffed, an officer came and demanded his money, saying, "*he was ordered to take what money he had, and should obey his orders punctually;*" that the money was not delivered, as he (Lieutenant Moody) was resolute in refusing, and determined not to give it up. He (Lieutenant Moody) then petitioned General Benedict Arnold, at that time in the Rebel service, and Commanding Officer at West Point, to grant him relief; in which petition he set forth

the miserable situation he was in, as also the torment he suffered, occasioned by the hand-cuffs; to which petition he received no answer, though he was told, by two officers in the Rebel service, his petition had been delivered to General Arnold.

"That about a week after his first petition had been sent, he petitioned a second time for relief from his suffering, requesting moreover to be brought to a trial, observing, that if he should be found guilty of death he should desire to suffer, as death was much preferable to torment, and being murdered by inches. Some little time after the delivery of the second petition, one of General Arnold's Aids de Camps, whose name he (the deponent) cannot recollect, came to the dungeon; and, on seeing him, (Lieutenant Moody,) asked, if that was the *Moody* whose name was a terror to every good man? On his replying that his name was Moody, he (the Aid de Camp) replied in a scoffing manner, "*You have got yourself into a pretty situation;*" on his (Lieutenant Moody's) saying the situation was disagreeable, but he hoped it would not be of long continuance; he answered, he believed not, as he would soon meet with justice (pointing at the same time to a gallows that was erected in the sight and view of the dungeon); and also added, *there* is the gallows ready erected which he (meaning Moody) had long merited. Lieutenant Moody answered, he made no doubt he (the Aid de Camp) wished to see every Loyal Subject hanged, but he thanked God, the power was not in *him;* but if he (Lieutenant Moody) was hanged, it could be for no other reason than being a Loyal Subject to one of the best of Kings, and under one of the best of Governments; and added, if he had *ten* lives to lose, he would sooner forfeit the ten as a Loyal Subject than *one* as a Rebel; and also said, he hoped to live to see him (the Aid de Camp), and a thousand

such other villains hanged for being Rebels. The officer then said he was sent to examine his irons, as he (Lieutenant Moody) had been frequently troubling General Arnold with his petitions. On examining the irons, he said *they were too bad;* and asked, who put them on?—saying, '*Irons were intended for security, not for torment: but if any one merited such irons, he* (Lieutenant Moody) *did in his opinion.*' Lieutenant Moody, however, was not relieved at that time from his irons; but, about a week or ten days afterwards, an officer came from General Washington, ordered the irons to be taken off, and Lieutenant Moody to be better treated. In consequence of General Washington's order, he was better used; that he, (the deponent) knows nothing farther that happened, as he (Lieutenant Moody,) in a few days afterwards, was removed from that place.

"WILLIAM BURTIS.(17)

"Sworn before me at the time and place above mentioned,

"RICHARD PORTER,

As. Dy. Judge-Advocate."

The above-mentioned dungeon was dug out of a rock, and covered with a platform of planks badly jointed, without any roof to it; and all the rain which fell upon it immediately passed through, and lodged in the bottom of this dismal mansion. It had no floor but the natural rock; and the water, with the mud and filth collected, was commonly ankle-deep in every part of it. Mr. Moody's bed was an old door, supported by four stones, so as just to raise it above the surface of the water. Here he continued near four weeks; and, during most of the time, while he was tormented with

irons in the manner mentioned above, no food was allowed him but stinking beef, and rotten flour, made up into balls or dumplins, which were thrown into a kettle and boiled with the meat, and then brought to him in a wooden bowl which was never washed, and which contracted a thick crust of dough, grease, and dirt. It is a wonder that such air, and such food, to say nothing of the wou ds upon his legs and wrists, were not fatal to him, especially as the clothes on his back were seldom dry, and at one time were continually wet for more than a week together. After Mr. Washington interfered he was served with wholesome provisions, and he was allowed to purchase for himself some milk and vegetables.

The ways of Providence are often mysterious, frequently bringing about its ends by the most unlikely means. To this inhuman treatment in General Arnold's camp, Mr. Moody owed his future safety. On the 1st of September he was carried to Washington's camp, and there confined near their Liberty-pole. Colonel *Skammel*,(18) the Adjutant General, came to see him put in irons. When they had hand-cuffed him, he remonstrated with the Colonel, desiring that his legs, which were indeed in a worse situation than even his wrists, might be examined ; farther adding only, that death would be infinitely preferable to a repetition of the torments he had just undergone. The Colonel did examine his legs ; and, on seeing them, he also acknowledged, that his treatment had indeed been too bad ; and asked, if Gen-

GENERAL WASHINGTON.

eral Arnold had been made acquainted with his situation. Mr. Moody feels a sincere pleasure in thus publicly acknowledging his obligations and his gratitude to Colonel Skammel, who humanely gave orders to the Provost Marshal to take good care of him, and by no means to suffer any irons to be put on his legs, till they were likely to prove less distressing.

Mr. Moody attended the rebel army in its march over the *New Bridge;* and had an opportunity of observing their whole line, and counting their artillery. Everything seemed smooth and fair, and he felt himself much at ease, in the prospect of being soon exchanged; when, very unexpectedly, he was visited by an old acquaintance, one of their Colonels, who informed him, that he was in two days time to be brought to trial; that *Livingston* was to be his prosecutor, and that the Court Martial was *carefully picked* for the purpose. He subjoined, that he would do well to prepare for Eternity, since, from the evidence which he knew would be produced, there was but one issue of the business to be expected. Mr. Moody requeste . to be informed, what it was the purpose of this evidence to prove? it was, his well wisher told him, that he had assassinated a Captain Shaddock, and a Lieutenant Hendrickson. These were the two officers who had fallen fairly in battle near Black Point, as has been already related. The Ensign replied, that he felt himself much at ease on that account, as it could be sufficiently cleared up by their own people, who had been in, and had survived, the

action, as well as by some of their officers, who were at the time prisoners to him, and spectators of the whole affair. "All this," said his friend, "will be of little avail; you are so obnoxious; you have been, and are likely to be, so *mischievous* to us, that, be assured, we are resolved to get rid of you at any rate. Besides, you cannot deny, and it can be proved by incontestible evidence, that you have enlisted men, in this *State*, for the King's service, and this, by our laws, is *death*."

Ensign Moody affected an air of unconcern at this information; but it was too serious and important to him to be really disregarded; he resolved, therefore, from that moment, to effect his escape, or to perish in the attempt.

Every precaution had been taken to secure the place in which he was confined. It was nearly in the centre of the rebel camp. A sentinel was placed within the door of his prison, and another without, besides four others close round, and within a few yards of the place. The time now came on when he must either make his attempt, or lose the opportunity for ever. On the night, therefore, of the 17th of September, busy in ruminating on his project, he had, on the pretence of being cold, got a watch-coat thrown across his shoulders, that he might better conceal, from his unpleasant companion, the operations which he meditated against his hand-cuffs. While he was racking his invention, to find some possible means of extricating himself from his fetters, he providentially cast his eye on a post fastened in the ground, through which an hole had been

bored with an auger; and it occured to him that it might be possible, with the aid of this hole, to break the bolt of his handcuffs. Watching the opportunity, therefore, from time to time, of the sentinel's looking another way, he thrust the point of the bolt into the above-mentioned hole, and by cautiously exerting his strength, and gradually bending the iron backwards and forwards, he at length broke it. Let the reader imagine what his sensations were, when he found the manacles drop from his hands! He sprung instantly past the interior sentinel, and rushing on the next, with one hand he seized his musquet, and with the other struck him to the ground. The sentinel within, and the four others who were placed by the fence surrounding the place of his confinement, immediately gave the alarm; and, in a moment, the cry was general,—"*Moody* is escaped from the Provost." It is impossible to describe the uproar which now took place throughout the whole camp. In a few minutes every man was in a bustle; every man was looking for Moody, and multitudes passed him on all sides—little suspecting, that a man whom they saw deliberately marching along, with a musket on his shoulder, could be the fugitive they were in quest of. The darkness of the night, which was also blustering and drizzly, prevented any discrimination of his person, and was indeed the great circumstance that rendered his escape possible.

But no small difficulty still remained to be surmounted. To prevent desertion, which at that time, was very

frequent, Washington had surrounded his camp with a chain of sentinels, posted at about forty or fifty yards distance from each other; he was unacquainted with their stations; to pass them undiscovered was next to impossible; and to be discovered would certainly be fatal. In this dilemma Providence again befriended him. He had gained their station without knowing it, when luckily he heard the watch-word passed from one to another—"Look sharp to the chain—Moody is escaped from the Provost." From the sound of the voices he ascertained the respective situations of these sentinels; and, throwing himself on his hands and knees, he was happy enough to crawl through the vacant space between two of them, unseen by either. Judging that their line of pursuit would naturally be towards the British army, he made a detour into the woods on the opposite side. Through these woods he made as much speed as the darkness of the night would permit, steering his course, after the Indian manner, by occasionally groping and feeling the *white-oak*. On the south side the bark of this tree is rough and unpleasant to the touch, but on the north side it is smooth; hence it serves the sagacious traverser of the desart, by night as well as by day, for his compass. Through the most distant woods and swamps he continued to wander till the night of the 21st, a space of more than fifty-six hours, during which time, he had no other sustenance than a few *beach* leaves (which, of all that the woods afforded, were the least unpleasant to the taste, and least per-

nicious to health.) which he chewed and swallowed, to abate the intolerable cravings of his hunger.

In every inhabited district he knew there were friends of Government, and he had now learned also where and how to find them out, without endangering *their* safety, which was always the first object of his concern. From some of these good men he received minute information how the pursuit after him was directed, and where every guard was posted. Thus assisted, he eluded their keenest vigilance ; and, at length, by God's blessing, to his unspeakable joy, he arrived safe at *Paulus-Hook.*

On the 6th of March 1781, Colonel Delancey.(10) the Adjutant General, requested Mr. Moody to make an expedition into the rebel country, for the purpose of intercepting Mr. Washington's dispatches. He readily consented ; and set out on the expedition the very next night, and travelled about twenty-five miles. The following day he and his party kept concealed in a swamp. The next night, for it was only by night that they could venture to stir, they had not gone far, when the man who had undertaken to be their guide, refused to advance a step farther. No arguments, no promises, no threats, could prevail with him to proceed, though it was at his own express desire that he was one of the party. Incensed at his being so perverse and wrong-headed, Mr. Moody, in the first transports of indignation, had actually cocked his gun in order to shoot him ; but happily he instantly recollected, that the poor devil had a wife and family who depended on him for bread.

This restrained him ; and ordering his arms to be taken from him, he was under the painful necessity of returning with him to New-York.

This man was remarkably earnest and vehement in his resentment against the Rebels. He had been much injured by them in his property ; and they had also put both his father and his brother to an ignominious death. It was natural to suppose, therefore, that such a man would be true and firm. But he was loyal only through resentment and interest, not from conviction and principle. These Loyalists, from principle, were the men on whom he relied ; and no one of these ever failed him.

The Adjutant General seemed to be much disappointed on seeing the party return, supposing the hope of obtaining the dispatches to be now vain. Mr. Moody informed him of what had happened ; but added, that he had ever since kept his eye on the renegado, and had not suffered a soul to speak to him ; and requested that this caution should be still continued, and that even the sentry, who was to guard him, should not be permitted to have any intercourse with him. *On this condition* he promised again to make the attempt, and hoped not without success. Accordingly, he set out a second time, and, on the night of the 10th he reached Haverstraw mountains. On his march he was informed, that the post had gone by that day. On the 11th the weather became very inclement, and he, with his party, suffered exceedingly from a heavy fall of snow ; not-

withstanding, they pushed forward, hoping, by rapid marches, to get a-head of the rider. These efforts, though excessively fatiguing, were as yet all in vain; but on the 15th they were successful, and got possession of their prize; and, after some equally difficult and distressing marches on their return, they at length arrived safe with it in New York. The inexpressible hardships which the party underwent in this adventure, both from hunger and cold, were fatal to the health of most of them. Soon after Mr. Moody was made a Lieutenant, having first served more than a year as a volunteer without any pay, and almost three years as an Ensign.

About the middle of May the Adjutant General again complained of the want of intelligence, and told Lieutenant Moody, that he could not render the King's cause a more essential piece of service than by bringing in, if it were possible, another rebel mail. There was no declining such a solicitation. Therefore, on the night of the 15th, taking four men with him, Mr. Moody set out, and travelled twenty-five miles. Hitherto he and his associates met with no molestation; but they had not gone far the next night, when they perceived a considerable party of men approaching them as secretly as possible. Mr. Moody tried to get off by the left, but he found himself and his party inclosed on three sides. On the right was a high cliff of rocks, so rugged and steep that the enemy thought it impossible for them to escape on that side. It was obvious, from these cir-

cumstances, that an ambush was laid, and that this spot, so peculiarly convenient, was chosen for the purpose; in short, that Mr. Moody and his party had been betrayed by intelligence sent forward from New York. The only alternative left was to surrender or perish, or to leap down from the top of these rocks without knowing, with any certainty, either how high they were, or what sort of ground was at the bottom. The Lieutenant bade his men follow him, and sprang forward. Providentially the ground at the bottom was soft, and everything else just as they could have wished it: they escaped unhurt, and proceeded for some time unmolested. But, at no great distance, crossing a swamp, just beyond it they fell in with another party, of much the same number as the former. Luckily they saw, and were not seen. A little hillock was at hand, to which the Lieutenant ordered his men quietly to retreat, and fall on their faces; judging that, in case they were discovered, there would be some advantage in having to charge from higher ground, by which means, if at all, they might cut their way through the party. What he and his men felt, when they beheld so superior a force marching directly towards them, till at last they were within fifty yards; or, when, in this awful moment, they had the happiness to see them, without being discovered, take another course; no person of sensibility will need be told. A little council of war was now held, and it was determined to return whither only the way seemed clear. To advance was impracticable, as there

now could remain not a doubt but that intelligence of the intended route had been sent from within the British lines, and that the enemy had made a proper use of it. They began, therefore, with all possible caution, to measure back their steps; for they were still apprehensive of other plots and other ambushes.

And now, having gained the North River, and being within four miles of New York, they flattered themselves they were once more out of danger. But, being within a hundred yards of a certain house, how were they alarmed when they saw seventy men come out of it, and advance directly towards them! Lieutenant Moody was convinced they were Rebels; but the guide insisted that they were Loyalists, and that he *knew* several of them. On this, the latter, with another man, went forward to meet them, notwithstanding that the former still persisted in his opinion. A very unpleasant salute soon convinced this unfortunate *duumvirate* of their mistaken confidence. The main body made for the Lieutenant, who had no other means of escape than to climb a steep hill; but, long before he had reached the summit, they had so gained on him as to be within fifty yards. He received one general discharge, and thought it little short of a miracle that he escaped unwounded. The bullets flew like a storm of hail all around him; his clothes were shot through in several places; one ball went through his hat, and another grazed his arm. Without at all slackening his pace he turned round, and discharged his musquet, and by this shot killed one of his pursuers: still they kept up their fire, each man discharging

his piece as fast as he could load; but, gaining an opportunity of soon doubling upon them, he gave them the slip, and in due time arrived, once more, safe in New York. One of the two men who had escaped, and got in first, mistaking the screams of the poor fellow who was shot, for those of Lieutenant Moody himself, had given out that the Lieutenant was killed, for that he had heard his cries; but the friends of the latter were soon happy to see so unequivocal a proof that the man was mistaken.

The very first night after his return to New York, as above related, *viz.*, on the 18th of May, Lieutenant Moody set out again on the business of this expedition. The Rebels knew that he had been driven back, and he thought it the properest time to proceed immediately in pursuit of his object. On that night, with his small party of four men, he got as far as Secaucas. The next night they crossed the Hackinsack river, by means of a canoe which Lieutenant Moody always kept there for such purposes, and which, after crossing, he concealed till his return. He then proceeded on, till, coming to the edge of a marsh, he fell in with a party of Rebels, who were patrolling in that quarter, with a view only, it is probable, of intercepting the country people who might be carrying provisions to New York. This party discovered the Lieutenant first, without being seen, and suffered him to pass their van, not hailing him till some of them were in his rear, as well as some in his front. He was ordered instantly to *stand*, or he and all with him were dead men. This summons the Lieutenant answered by an immediate discharge, which they returned. He then

calling on his rear to advance, as if he had a large body in reserve, and giving a second fire, they soon dispersed. He was informed the next day, that this rebel party consisted of twelve men.

Marching on about four miles farther, he came to Saddle River, which it was necessary to cross; but apprehensive that there might be a guard stationed at the bridge, though the night was dismally dark and rainy, and the river had greatly overflowed its banks, he waded, for several yards, through a considerable depth of water, till he got close to the bridge, where he saw, as he had feared, a regular guard. On this he retreated with all possible speed and caution; and was obliged to wade through the river, about half a mile farther up, not without much difficulty and danger.

The country being now much alarmed with rumors of Moody's being out, occasioned by this little rencontre, the *mail*, instead of being sent by Pompton, as it usually had been, and where it was expected to be met with, was now sent by the back road, with a guard to secure it. On discovering this, the Lieutenant dispatched a trusty Loyalist to a distant part of the province, with letters to his friends; and particularly directing one of them, whose person, figure and voice most resembled his own, to pass for him but a single hour; which he readily did. In this friend's neighbourhood lived a pompous and important Justice of a Peace, who was a cowardly fellow, and of course had been cruel. At this man's house, early in the evening, the person employed raised an alarm. The Justice came out, and espying, as it was intended he should, a *tall man*, his fears

convinced him it was Moody; and he instantly betook himself to the woods. The next day the rumour was general, that Moody was in that part of the country; and the militia was brought down from the part where he really was, to pursue him where he was not. This facilitated the capture of the *mail*, which he waylaid for five days before the opportunity presented. This mail contained all the dispatches that were sent in consequence of the interview between General Washington and the count Rochambeau (20) in Connecticut.[B]

Lieutenant Moody caused two other mails to be taken by the people under his direction. In one of these little expeditions his brother commanded, a young man, whose fearless courage, in the very teeth of danger, he had repeatedly witnessed. The younger Moody succeeded in his attempt, so far as to intercept the mail; but, after seizing it, he was attacked by a superior party, and two of his men were taken; yet he himself had the good fortune to escape, with that part of the papers which was in his own custody. Pennsylvania was the scene of this enterprise.

A tale far more melancholy than any yet related comes now to be told; the recollection of which (and it is impossible he should ever forget it) will forever wring with anguish

(B) A few days after this Genl. Clinton told him, that the Letters were of great consequence, that the taking of them was a most important service. But that he had now done enough; that he would not suffer him to venture himself in any more of such hazardous enterprises; and that he would take care to provide for him. Mr. Moody does not doubt but that he then intended it; but these and his other intentions seldom lasted longer than the day.

the heart of the Writer of this Narrative. In the end of October 1781, Major Beckwith, Aid de Camp to General Kniphausen,(21) came and informed Lieutenant Moody, that one *Addison* had been with him, on a project of high moment. It was nothing less than to bring off the most important books and papers of Congress. This Addison was an Englishman, and had been employed in some inferior department, under Mr. Thompson, the Secretary to the Congress.(22) He was then a prisoner; and the plan was, that he should be immediately exchanged, return in the usual manner to Philadelphia, and there resume his old employment. The Lieutenant was abundantly careful, and even scrupulous, in his inquiries concerning the man's character; on which head Major Beckwith expressed the most entire confidence; and observed, that Addison was equally cautious respecting the characters of those who were to attend him.

The matter was of importance; and Lieutenant Moody was confident that, though it might be difficult to perform his part of the business, yet it was not impracticable. He resolved, however, as Addison might think *him* an object worth betraying, that he should not be informed of his consenting to be of the party. If any other person did inform him of it, he was, to say the least, very imprudent. The Lieutenant pitched upon his only brother, of whom some mention has already been made, and another faithful American soldier, for this arduous enterprise. Their first instructions were to wait on Addison, and to bind him, as they themselves had just been bound, to mutual secrecy and

fidelity, by an *oath*, which the Lieutenant had always administered to his followers in all his expeditions, when the importance of the object rendered such an additional tie necessary; and which, as it clearly shews the principles of honour and humanity on which it was his uniform pride and purpose to act, he begs leave here to subjoin, and it is as follows; viz.

"I, the undersigned A.B. do solemnly swear, on the Holy Evangelists of Almighty God, that I will stand by and be true to the persons joined with me in this expedition, and do every thing in my power to accomplish the purposes of it: and I do farther swear, that, in case of our taking any prisoners, I will do my endeavour to treat them as well as our situation will admit of: and I do farther swear, that, in case any accident should happen to me, and that I should be taken, I will not, even to save life, discover or betray any person joined with me, or any Loyalist who may befriend us with any information, advice, or other assistance: and I do farther swear, that I will not injure nor destroy any property even of a rebel, unless it be arms or ammunition, but faithfully pay the full price of anything we take from them, if they refuse to sell it; and I do farther swear, that I will not wound nor take away the life of any person whatever, unless they should attempt an escape when in our custody, or it shall otherwise be absolutely necessary for our own defence. *So help me God.*"

After taking this oath, a certain number of nights was agreed on in which Addison was to expect them; and a certain place also appointed, where he was to meet them In such an adventure, it was impossible to be exact to any

time; but it was agreed, that if they failed of being at the place in any of the specified nights, he should no longer expect them; and they farther promised, by proper means, to apprise him, if possible, if any accident should befal them, so as either to delay, or wholly put an end to their project.

Things being thus settled, Addison left New York in due form and manner, as was generally supposed, in order to return to his former friends and employment; and, at the proper time, Lieutenant Moody and his friends followed him. The manner and circumstances of their march, it is not material nor proper here to relate: suffice it to say, that, on the night of the 7th of November, the first in the order of those that had been appointed, they arrived in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia, but on the opposite side of the river. They found Addison already on the spot, waiting for them, according to appointment. Lieutenant Moody kept a little back, at such a distance as not to have his person distinguished, yet so as to be within hearing of the conversation that passed. His brother, and *Marr* his associate, on going up to Addison, found him apparently full of confidence, and in high spirits; and everything seemed to promise success. He told them, that their plot was perfectly ripe for execution; that he had secured the means of admission into the most private recesses of the State-house, so that he should be able the next evening to deliver to them the papers they were in quest of. They, on their parts, assured him, that every necessary precaution had been taken to secure and expedite their retreat; and that

they had with them a *sure friend*, who would wait for them on that side of the river, who, as well as themselves, would die by his side, rather than desert him, should any disaster befal them. He replied, that they should find *him* as true and faithful to them and their cause, as they themselves could possibly be. Soon after they crossed the river together to Philadelphia ; and it is probable that, on the passage, Addison was for the first time informed, that this friend was Lieutenant Moody. Whether it was this discovery that put it first into his head, or whether he had all along intended it, and had already taken the necessary previous steps, the Lieutenant cannot certainly say ; but he assures himself, that every generous-minded man will be shocked when he reads, that this perfidious wretch had either sold, or was about to sell them to the Congress.

As the precise time in which they should be able to execute their plan could not be ascertained, it was agreed that Lieutenant Moody should remain at the Ferry-house, opposite to Philadelphia, till they returned. On going into the house, he told the mistress of it, by a convenient equivocation, that he was an officer of the *Jersey Brigade*, as he really was, though of that Jersey Brigade which was in the King's service. The woman understood him as speaking of a rebel corps, which was also called the Jersey Brigade. To avoid notice, he pretended to be indisposed ; and, going up stairs, he threw himself upon a bed, and here continued to keep his room, but always awake, and always on the watch. Next morning, about 11 o'clock, he saw a man walk hastily up to the house, and overheard him telling

some person he met at the door, that "there was the devil to pay in Philadelphia; that there had been a plot to break into the State-house, but that one of the party had betrayed the others; that two were already taken; and that a party of soldiers had just crossed the river with him, to seize their leader, who was said to be thereabouts." The Lieutenant felt himself to be too nearly interested in this intelligence, any longer to keep up the appearance of a sick man; and, seizing his pistols, he instantly ran down stairs, and made his escape.

He had not got a hundred yards from the house when he saw the soldiers enter it. A small piece of wood lay before him, in which he hoped at least to be out of sight; and he had sprung the fence in order to enter it. But it was already lined by a party of horse, with a view of cutting off his retreat. Thus surrounded, all hopes of flight were in vain; and to seek for a hiding place, in a clear, open field, seemed equally useless. Drowning persons are said to catch at straws; with hardly a hope of escaping so much as a moment longer undiscovered, he threw himself flat on his face in a ditch, which yet seemed of all places the least calculated for concealment, for it was without weeds or shrubs, and so shallow, that a quail might be seen in it. Once more he had reason to moralize on the vanity of all human contrivance and confidence; yet, as Providence ordered it, the improbability of the place proved the means of his security. He had lain there but a few minutes, when six of his pursuers passed within ten feet of him, and very diligently examined a thickety part of the ditch that was but a

few paces from him. With his pistols cocked, he kept his eye constantly on them, determining, that, as soon as he saw himself to be discovered by any one of them, he would instantly spring up, and sell his life as dearly as might be; and, refusing to be taken alive, provoke, and, if possible, force them to kill him. Once or twice he thought he saw one of the soldiers look at him, and he was on the point of shooting the man; but reflecting that possibly though the soldier did *see*, yet he might have the humanity not to *discover* him, as he would fain hope was really the case, his heart smote him for his rash resolution; and he thanks God that he was restrained from putting it in execution.

From the ditch they went all round the adjacent field; and, as Lieutenant Moody sometimes a little raised up his head, he saw them frequently running their bayonets into some small stacks of Indian corn-fodder. This suggested to him an idea, that if he could escape till night, a place they had already explored would be the securest shelter for him. When night came, he got into one of those stacks. The wind was high, which prevented the rustling of the leaves of the fodder, as he entered, from being heard by the people who were at that time passing close by him into the country, in quest of him. His position in this retreat was very uncomfortable, for he could neither sit nor lie down. In this erect posture, however, he remained two nights and two days, without a morsel of food, for there was no corn on the stacks, and, which was infinitely more intolerable, without drink. He must not relate, for reasons which may be easily

imagined, what became of him immediately after his coming out of this uneasy prison; but he will venture to inform the reader, that, on the fifth night after his elopement from the Ferry-house, he searched the banks of the Delaware till he had the good fortune to meet with a small boat. Into this he jumped; and having waited a little for the tide of flood, which was near, he pushed off, and rowed a considerable way up the river. (c) During this voyage he was several times accosted by people on the water; but, having often found the benefit of putting on a fearless air, he endeavoured to answer them in their own way; and recollecting some of the less polished phrases of the gentlemen of the oar, he used them pretty liberally; and thus was suffered to pass on unsuspected. In due time he left his boat; and, relying on the aid of Loyalists, some of whom he knew were everywhere to be found, he went into a part of the country least known to him, and the least likely for him to have thought of; and at length, after many circuitous marches, all in the night, and through pathless courses, in about five days, he once more arrived safe in New York.

All these efforts for life were dictated, it would seem, rather by instinct than reason; for, occupied as his mind had been with his own danger, and his own sufferings, he can truly say, his greatest uneasiness was on account of his brother. There was not a ray of hope that he could escape, and less, if possible, that he would be pardoned. He was

(c) He rowed up to Philadelphia: The place from which his pursuers first sate out in search of him: and which he concluded would therefore be the last in which they would look for him.

the son of his old age to a most worthy and beloved father, who had himself been a soldier, and who loved and honoured the profession. Indeed he was a most amiable young man, as remarkable for the sweetness of his disposition as for his undaunted intrepidity. Excellent youth! Every feeling heart will forgive the tear which is now dropped to thy memory, by thy sorrowing brother! He perished by an ignominious death, in the 23d year of his age; the news of which, as may naturally be supposed, well nigh brought the grey hairs of a venerable father with sorrow to the grave. It did not indeed immediately cost him his life, but it cost him, what is more valuable—his reason! (22)

His fellow-prisoner was also sentenced to death; but, on making some pretended discoveries, of no considerable moment, he was reprieved. Lieutenant Moody is sensible it contains no information that can interest the reader; yet, as he preserves it as a precious *relic*, he persuades himself every man who is a brother will forgive his inserting an extract or two from his brother's last letter, dated November 12, 1781, from the *New Gaol Dungeon, Philadelphia.*

"Dear brother,

Let me intreat you not to grieve at my fate, and the fate of my brother-soldier. Betrayed by the man on whom we depended to execute the plan proposed by Captain Beckwith, we were taken up as *spies;* and have been tried and condemned, and are to die to morrow. I pray you to forgive him, as I do, and Laurence Marr also, as freely as we hope to be forgiven by our Maker.—One more request I have to make to

you is, that, taking warning by my fate, you will not hereafter so often venture yourself out of the British lines. I am in irons; but, thanks to the Almighty, I still have the liberty of thought and speech. O! may I make a good use of them, and be prepared, as I ought to be, for eternity! Sentence has not been passed on us above two hours, all which time I have employed in prayer, as I will continue to do to the last moment; and, I bless God, I feel quite cheerful!"

Lieutenant Moody cannot in justice close this plain and artless narrative, already spun out to too great a length, without bearing his public testimony, feeble as it may be, in favour of, and returning his thanks, as he now most cordially does, to those brave, loyal Americans, whom, though in the ranks only, he shall always think it the greatest honour of his life to have commanded in these expeditions. They were, in general, men of some property; and, without a single exception, men of principle. They fought for what appeared to be the true interest of their country, as well as to regain their little plantations, and to live in peace under a constitution, which they knew by experience to be auspicious to their happiness. Their conduct in their new profession, as soldiers, verifies their character; they have been brave, and they have been humane. Their honesty and honour have been uniformly conspicuous. It was a first principle, in all their excursions, never to make war against private property; and this has been religiously observed. Some striking instances of their forbearance might be given, if necessary, even when they have been provoked to retaliate by private wrongs and personal insults.

And here it ought to be mentioned, with the utmost gratitude and pleasure, that, though Mr. Moody, in the course of his adventures, was often obliged to put his life into the hands of the Loyalists, in different parts of the country, he never was disappointed or deceived by any of them. In the year 1777, he continued among them more than three months at a time, and near as long in 1778. He knew their characters, and could safely confide in them. They were men of such inflexible attachment to Government, that no temptations could induce them to betray their trust. Though many of them were reduced to indigence and distress, and they knew that almost any price might be obtained for giving up so obnoxious a person, yet they were so far from betraying him, that they often ran great hazards in giving him assistance. Surely such merit as this is worthy of esteem and admiration; and it is humbly hoped, that the many thousands in the colonies who possess it, will not be deserted by Government, and consigned over to ruin and wretchedness, without an *absolute necessity*.

It is with the utmost concern Mr. Moody has heard of the doubts and debates that have been agitated in England concerning the number and the zeal of the Loyalists in America. It might be uncharitable, and possibly unjust, to say, that every man who has entertained such doubts, has some sinister purposes to serve by them; but it would be blindness in the extreme not to see, that they were first raised by men who had other objects at heart than the interests of their country. Men who have performed their own duty feebly or falsely, naturally seek to excuse them-

selves by throwing the blame upon others. It would ill become an obscure individual to obtrude his opinion upon others; but any honest man *may*, and when he thinks it would serve his country, *should* relate what he has seen. The writer of this narrative has already disclaimed all pretensions to any extraordinary share of political sagacity; but he has common sense—he can see, and he can hear. He has had more opportunities than most men of seeing, and hearing the true state of loyalty in the *middle* colonies; and he most solemnly declares it to be his opinion, that a very great majority of the people there are at this time loyal, and would still do and suffer almost anything, rather than remain under the tyranny of their present rulers. Let but the war be undertaken and conducted on some *plan*, and with some spirit; let but commanders be employed who will encourage their services, and leave them under no apprehensions of being deserted and betrayed; and *then*, if they do not exert themselves, and very effectually, let every advocate they have had, or may have, be reprobated as a fool or a knave, or both together—and let the Americans continue to feel the worst punishment their worst enemies can wish them—nominal independency, but real slavery.

Perhaps the honest indignation of the Writer may have carried him too far; but on such a subject, who, in *his* circumstances, could speak coolly, and with any temper? That he speaks only what he really thinks, no man, who is acquainted with him, will doubt; and if, after all, he is mistaken, he errs with more and better opportunities of being

right, than almost any other person has ever had. He has given the strongest proofs of his sincerity; he has sacrificed his all; and, little as it may be thought by others, it was enough for him, and he was contented with it. He made this sacrifice, because he sincerely believed what he declares and professes. If the same were to do over again, he would again as cheerfully make the same sacrifice. He trusts, therefore, it will not be deemed presumptuous in him to say, that he cannot decently be contradicted in these matters by any man, who has neither had such opportunities of informing his judgment, nor given such unequivocal proofs of his sincerity. The Writer has certainly no bye-ends to serve; he is not an ambitious man, nor avaricious. The profession of arms is foreign from the habits of one who has lived, and wishes only to live, in quiet, under his own vine and his own fig-tree; and he can truly say, that, if his Sovereign should be graciously pleased to confer on him the highest military honours, he would most gladly forego them all to be once more re-instated in his own farm, with his wife and children around him, as he was seven years ago.

He has hitherto received but a very trifling compensation*

* During the first year he served for nothing, not having the least thought of becoming a soldier, or the least doubt of General Howe's suppressing the rebellion long before the end of it. In the second, third and fourth, he received pay as Ensign; and in the fifth, as Lieutenant. Beside his pay, upon his taking the first mail, he received one hundred guineas, which he divided equally with his three associates. Upon his taking the second mail, he received two hundred guineas, one hundred

for his services and sufferings; and he looks for no more than will free him from indigence, and enable him more effectually to serve his country. In enlisting and paying men for public services, he has expended what was saved from the wreck of his own fortune to a considerable amount, and he was reduced to the necessity of borrowing from those, whose better circumstances enabled them, and whose generous spirits disposed them, to hazard something in the cause of their country. This may be called *enthusiasm;* be it so.—Mr. Moody will not conceal his wish, that the world abounded with such enthusiasts. Not his fortune only, but his constitution, has been greatly impaired by the exertions he has made. His physicians recommended a sea-voyage, a change of air, and a respite of his fatigues and anxiety of mind, as the only remedies left him; and the late Commander in Chief, Sir Henry Clinton, (24) was pleased to second their recommendation, by politely inviting him to England. He acknowledges, with gratitude, that their kind intentions with regard to his *health* have not been wholly frustrated. He trusts he shall soon be able, and he would rejoice to be called *by the service,* to return to America. He would go with recruited spirits, and unabated ardour; for, rather than

of which was for himself. And this was the whole of what he ever received—except thirty guineas advanced to him by General Robertson, in order to fit him out for the expedition for the taking of Governor Livingston. He does not mention twenty two guineas he has received here in England, because that was merely to pay a bill of charges incurred in one of his expeditions.

outlive the freedom of his country, it is his resolution, with King William of glorious memory, even *to die in the last ditch.*

JAMES MOODY.

Wardour-street, No. 97.
Nov. 1782.

WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

Governor of New Jersey

APPENDIX.

The following *Certificates*, selected from a great number of others in the Author's Possession, are presumed to be sufficient to establish the truth of his *Narrative*.

No. I.

The Events related in the following Narrative are so very extraordinary, that many Gentlemen, who are unacquainted with the country, and with the several circumstances, might doubt of the truth of them. I think it therefore a piece of justice due to the merit of Mr. Moody's services, to declare, that I believe this Narrative to be a true account of his proceedings.

WM. FRANKLIN,
late Governor of New Jersey.

No. II.

I do hereby certify, that Mr. James Moody came within the British lines in April 1777, and brought in with him upwards of seventy men, all of whom, except four, entered into my brigade: That in June following, he was sent into the rebel country, for the purpose of enlisting men for his Majesty's service, with orders to continue there until a favourable opportunity offered for him to disarm the rebels, and arm the loyalists, and, with what men he could collect, to join the Royal army; but he was prevented from putting that plan into execution, by our army's taking a different route from what was expected: That Mr. Moody, being thus disappointed, assisted by two of his neighbours, soon after embodied about an hundred men, with whom he attempted to join the British army, but was unsuccessful: That afterwards he made two successful excursions into the rebel country, and brought with him from Sussex County about sixty able-bodied recruits, nearly all of whom entered into my brigade: That, after this time, he made many trips into New Jersey and Pennsylvania, and brought in with him many good men, and gained many articles of important intelligence, concerning the movements of Colonel Butler, the real state of the rebel country, the situation and condition of the rebel armies under the command of their Generals Washington, Sullivan, &c.: And, that while Mr. Moody was under my immediate direction, he also destroyed a considerable magazine of stores near Black Point, taking

prisoners two Colonels, one Major, and several other officers, and broke open the Sussex County jail, rescuing a number of loyalists that were imprisoned in it, one of whom was under sentence of death: besides performing many other important services.

I do also certify, that, in the month of October 1777, the said Mr. Moody was mustered as an Ensign, but received no pay as such till April 1778: That he continued his exertions under my direction till 1780, about which time he was taken from the regiment, which prevented his being appointed to a company in it, as it was in general believed the Commander in Chief intended doing something better for him: That I have every reason to believe Mr. Moody received nothing from government to reward him for his extraordinary services, or to indemnify him for his extraordinary expences, till 1780: That from the time of his joining the army in April 1777, till his departure for Europe in May 1782, he did, upon every occasion, exert himself with the utmost zeal in support of his Majesty's cause in America: And, on the whole, that I believe all that is related in his printed Narrative to be true, without exaggeration.

London, January 30th, 1783.

CORTLAND SKINNER, (Sd)
Brigr. General, &c.

No. III.

I do hereby certify, that during the time I was Commandant of New York, Mr. James Moody went sundry times into the rebel country, to gain intelligence of the situation and circumstances of the rebels: That at one time he was absent five weeks in different parts of Pennsylvania and New Jersey; and brought authentic and full information of the situation and resources of the several detachments of the rebel army under the command of the Generals Washington and Gates, in the year 1779, and the prospect the rebels had at that time of procuring a loan from France.

That in each of his excursions he obtained, and regularly reported to me, very accurate information of the rebel country, and appeared to be very zealous and attentive in promoting his Majesty's service; and from the knowledge I have of his services and sufferings, I cannot but recommend him as a person who merits encouragement and support from the British Government.

JAS. PATTISON, (27)
Major General.

No. IV.

New York, May 11th, 1782.

Lieutenant James Moody, of the first batallion of Brigadier General Skinner's Brigade of Provincial troops, having applied to me for a Certificate of some particular services which he has rendered in America; and which, from their having been attempted and in a great measure executed during General Knyphausen's having the command within this district, I feel much satisfaction in complying with the request of this Gentleman, and in expressing that Lieutenant Moody, in two instances in particular, conducted two small parties, one to Jersey and the other to Philadelphia, with much personal risk, great spirit, and good conduct: and I ever found him desirous of manifesting his zeal for the good of the King's service.

GEO. BECKWITH, (L.)
Major in the Army,
Aid-de-Camp to his Excellency,
General Knyphausen.

No. V.

New York, May 10th, 1782.

By serving in different public departments in the army in North America, under the command of his Excellency Sir Henry Clinton, I have had opportunities of knowing of several military exploits, very essential and contributory to his Majesty's service, being performed by Lieutenant James Moody, of the Provincial corps, called the First Batallion of New Jersey Volunteers, in the execution of which, he not only underwent the most severe hardships, but encountered almost every possible risque of his life, as well from these hardships (which naturally affected his constitution), as from the enemy. He however persevered, in defiance of every obstacle, with such an ardour and resolution, as plainly evinced an uncommon zeal and attachment to his King and Country.

STEP. P. ADYE,
D. Judge Advocate.

No. VI.

New York, 11th May 1782.

I, the Subscriber, do hereby certify, That shortly after Major General Pattison was appointed Commandant of New York, and I was employed as his Secretary, Lieutenant James Moody, of the First Batallion, New Jersey Volunteers, having returned from the country, where he had been engaged in collecting intelligence, &c., appeared at the Commandant's Office, and communicated to me, for the information of General Pattison, a variety of accounts relative to the situation of the rebel army, &c., which I laid before the General.

From this time an intimacy commenced between us; and Mr. Moody afterwards, previously and confidentially consulted me on the practicability of several excursions, he intended to make in the rebel country; and particularly with respect to his intention to make Governor Livingston a prisoner. Mentioning his want of cash to carry into execution so essential a service, I offered to supply him with twenty-five guineas for this purpose, and to be his security, or to borrow at interest a larger sum, it being out of my power to advance more; but being supplied with money by his Excellency Lieutenant General Robertson, (29) he was enabled to go out without my assistance. Mr. Moody's failing in this attempt was owing to one of his party being taken; by which means Mr. Livingston (30) discovered Mr. Moody's being out, took the alarm, and raised the country;

and with difficulty Mr. Moody escaped falling into his hands: but was afterwards unfortunately taken by a party of rebels, and carried to the provost-guard at Mr. Washington's Head Quarters, where he was confined, and from whence he made his escape, and returned to New York.

Mr. Moody afterwards made various excursions into the country, and many miles without the British lines: took several rebel mails, containing intelligence of great importance, and brought them safe to New York. In these excursions he run great risques of falling into the hands of the rebels, and his health was much exposed from lying many nights and days in woods and swamps to avoid a discovery. In these excursions, Mr. Moody disregarded either the seasons, the fatigue, or the risques he run.

And on the whole of his conduct, I have every reason to believe him entirely disinterested, and actuated only by that zeal for his Majesty's service which he has on every occasion exhibited.—From Mr. Moody's declaration, and other evidence, I have every reason to believe, that the compensations he has from time to time received, were by no means adequate to the expences incurred on these occasions. And I know that Mr. Moody has, at his own expence and credit, supported those, whose health from a participation of toil and fatigue with him, on these excursions, have been impaired.

JOHN L. C. ROOME.

Secretary to Major General Pattison,

late Commandant of New York, &c.

No. VII.

"Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Mr. *Brown*, (a very respectable Clergyman of New Jersey, now in New York) to the Rev. Dr. Chandler, dated May 10th, 1782.

"You will receive Mr Moody as my particular friend, and as one most firmly attached to his Majesty, and the constitution both in church and state. He has both done and suffered great things from a principle of loyalty. You may give full credit to all he says, and if he tells you some things seemingly incredible, still you are to believe him. He is honest, sober and firm—never intimidated by danger, and of undeviating probity and honour."

"Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Dr. *Inglis*,(n) Rector of New York, to the same person, dated May 11th, 1782.

"Mr. Moody is one of the most active partizans we have, and perhaps has run more risque than any other man during the war. He has brought in three rebel mails, and has often been in the greatest perils among false brethren The history of his adventures will entertain and astonish you He goes home at Sir Henry Clinton's desire, who

has promised to do something for him adequate to his services."

In justice to Mr. Moody, I think it my duty to furnish him with the above *extracts*.

August 23d, 1782.

T. B. CHANDLER. (32)

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON,
GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY.

NOTES.

(1). This was perhaps the Col. Barton who in 1777 was captured on Staten Island with about forty of his men, and sent to New Jersey, and who retired to Nova Scotia after the war, where he died about the year 1790.

(2). WILLIAM HUTCHINSON was, in 1782, Captain-Lieutenant of the First Battalion of New Jersey Volunteers. After the war he received half pay, and lived for a while in New Brunswick. He subsequently moved to Upper Canada, and died there.

(3). SIR WILLIAM HOWE was born about the year 1729. He was appointed Lieut.-Colonel in 1757. He served in the expedition against Louisbourg, and was subsequently at the sie-

of Quebec. In the year 1761 he was in the expedition against Belle-Isle, on the Coast of France, where he held the rank of Brig.-General. In the year 1762 he was Adjutant-General of the Army against Havana. He became Colonel of the 23d or Royal Welsh Fuzileers on the 11th of May, 1775, about which time he arrived in Boston as Commander-in-Chief of the Army in America. He commanded at the battle of Bunker Hill, and in August of the year following landed at Staten Island and participated in the operations of the army that year. He became Lieut.-General August 27, 1777; defeated the Americans at Germantown in October, and was superseded by Sir Henry Clinton in 1778. On his return to England he published a defence of his conduct while in America. He was promoted to the rank of General in 1793, and in the year 1808 became Governor of Plymouth. He died without issue in 1814, at the age of about 85.

(4). COL. JOHN BUTLER, of Tryon, now Montgomery County, N. Y., was before the Revolution in close connection with Sir John, Sir William, and Col. Guy Johnson, and followed their political fortunes. At the breaking out of hostilities in the Colonies, he commanded a regiment of New York militia, and took at once an active part for the King. He made himself infamous for the deeds of rapine and murder committed by him and his corps. He was at the Massacre of Wyoming, where he commanded 1600 incarnate fiends, whose brutality and bloodthirstiness was almost unparalleled. At the restoration of peace, he went to Upper Canada, where he still resided in 1796. He was well rewarded by the King for his services, receiving the Agency of Indian Affairs, besides a

handsome pecuniary provision for himself and children. The time of his death we have been unable to learn.

(.) The following account of this expedition appears in the Tory papers of the day:

"NEW-YORK, June 16

On the 9th day of June instant, a party of volunteers went down to Sandy Hook, where they were joined by a small detachment of Col. Barton's regiment of New Jersey Volunteers, from whence they proceeded to the Gut, about four miles distant; but as the wind blew very hard, the boats that were provided did not come up, and they were obliged to return to the Light House. On the 10th, being ready to cross the Gut, it was agreed by the party, that Lieut. Okerson, who was perfectly acquainted with the country, should give them directions. They advanced undiscovered with fifty-six men so far as Fenton Falls, about ten miles from the landing, where they halted just as the day broke, near the rebel headquarters at the back of the town; but not knowing the house where their main guard was kept, they determined to surround three houses at the same time. Captain Hayden, of General Skinner's, proceeded to the house of Mr. McKnight, a Rebel Captain; Ensign Moody to the house of Mr. Hendrickson, a Colonel; and Lieut. Throgmorton to one Shadwick's, a rebel Captain. The three parties came nearly at the same time to the place where the main guard of the Rebels was kept, but missed them, they being on a scout. They made Col. Hendrickson, Lieut.-Col. Wikoff, Capts. Shadwick and McKnight, with several privates, prisoners; and after proceeding one mile further, took a Major Van Brunt. They collected about three hundred sheep and horses belonging to the rebels. A warm

engagement ensued at Jumping Inlet, and continued an hour, when they heard the Captain of the Rebels declare, that he would give them no quarter, and soon after he received two balls; upon his falling the volunteers charged with their bayonets, vanquished the rebels, and took possession of the ground where the dead and wounded lay. When they had crossed the river, they observed a man with a flag riding down from the rebels, who asked permission to carry off the dead and wounded, which was immediately granted. The man with the flag informed them that the whole of their party who were engaged, were killed or wounded. They returned to Sandy-Hook the same evening with their prisoners, and a quantity of live stock, &c. The names of the fifteen who engaged the rebels are as follows:

——— ——— ——— ———Captain Samuel Hayden, Lieut. Thomas Okerson, Lieutenant Hutchinson, Ensign Moody, first battallion General Skinner's; Lieut. John Buskirk, of Colonel Ritzema's; five privates of Gen. Skinner's; two sailors and a coxswain of one of the boats; Marphet Taylor, William Gillian, John Worthley, volunteers.

In the engagement, one officer and two privates of the volunteers were wounded."

Rivington's Royal Gazette, Wednesday, June 16, 1779.

(a). MAJOR-GEN. JOHN SULLIVAN, the eldest son of an Irish emigrant, who settled in Massachusetts about the year 1723 was born in the year 1741, and was at first a farmer, and afterwards studied law in New Hampshire. In 1774 he was a member of the 1st Congress, was appointed Brigadier-General in 1775, and commanded at Winter Hill, near Boston, after the battle of Bunker Hill. In June, 1776, he superseded Ar

nold in command in Canada, and on the 10th of August following was promoted to the rank of Major-General. He succeeded Gen. Greene in command of the division of the American Army on Long Island, and was taken prisoner in the battle of the 27th of August following. In November he was exchanged for the English General Prescott, and in August, 1777, he executed an expedition against Staten Island. In September and October he took part in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown, and in 1776 was detached to Rhode Island. In 1779 he was sent to Western New York to chastise the Six Nations, a duty which he successfully accomplished, and then resigned his command. He resumed the practice of the law, and was a member of the convention that formed the State Constitution of New Hampshire. In 1785 he was a member of Congress, for the three years following; was President of the State, and in October, 1789, was appointed District Judge. He died at his seat in Durham, N. H., January 23, 1795, at the age of 54 years.

(7). Gen. Horatio Gates was a native of England, and was born in 1727. He entered the British service in early life, and rose to the rank of Major. He was aid to Gen. Monckton at the capture of Martinico, and was with Braddock at his defeat in 1755. At the close of that war he settled in Virginia, where he resided till the commencement of the revolution in 1775, when he received from Congress the appointment of Adjutant-General, and accompanied General Washington to Cambridge. In June, 1776, he was advanced to the command of the Army in Canada. General Schuyler succeeded him a few months in 1777, but in August he resumed his station, and in the following October revived the hopes of his country, and

overthrew those of the British by the capture of Burgoyne and his army. In June, 1780, he was appointed to the command of the Southern department, but being soon after defeated by Cornwallis at Camden, was in consequence superseded by General Greene. He was restored to his command in 1782. After the termination of the war he resided on his farm in Virginia until 1790, when he moved to New York, and died there in 1806 at the age of 77.

(s). WILLIAM LIVINGSTON was the son of Philip Livingston, and was descended from a Scotch family, and born in Albany, N. Y., in November, 1723. At the age of 14 he entered Yale College, and graduated at that institution in 1741, with the highest honors. After leaving college he commenced the study of the law, in 1748 was admitted to the bar, and soon rose to eminence in his profession. After his removal to New Jersey, he was chosen a member of the first Congress in 1774, having previously signalized himself by his writings against the encroachments of Britain. On the deposition of William Franklin and the formation of a new Constitution, he was elected Governor of New Jersey, and continued in the office till his death. He was a delegate to the convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, and was one of its most able members. He was plain and simple in his habits, and unostentatious in his manners. Besides his political writings, he was the author of some essays upon miscellaneous topics, and a poem on the "Choice of a Rural Life." He died at his seat in Elizabethtown, N. J., July 25th, 1790, at the age of 67.

(9). "TRENTON, June 14.

The following extract is taken from a letter received by a gentleman in Morris Town from his friend in Sussex County.

"On Sunday morning the 4th [June] instant, about one o'clock, Major Hoops having reason to believe that disaffected persons were in his neighbourhood, discovered a fellow in company with a woman near his house; he immediately questioned them; the woman prevaricated, and the man hesitating in his answers, gave him suspicions; upon which he desired them to walk into the house, that he might be fully assured of what they told him. Major Hoops on his way to the house looking round, found the man running away; he pursued and took him, not without wounding the fellow through the arm, with a small sword, upon seeing a cocked pistol in his hand. He was discovered to be a Levy soldier in his regimentals, belonging to the corps of Jersey Volunteers; on bringing him to the light, the Major presented one of the pistols he had taken from him to his head, and resolutely declared he would put him to death if he did not inform him of his designs in coming to this part of the country. He said that about three weeks ago he came out with Lieut. Moody, and another, from New York, who had received instructions from General Knyphausen, but he kept them secret; only hinting that he was to take some person off within two miles of Morris-Town, but finding that he was not at home, nor would be before the 15th of this month, they came up here in order to pass their time away till the person returned: That he had left Moody in the road near the Moravian Mills; that he had liberty to go to his uncle's, one Matthew Lowrey, where he was then going had not Major Hoops disappointed him: and that he was to meet Moody and his companion on the top of Jenny Jump mountain

on Thursday night, when they were to proceed on their intended expedition.

"After leaving him under guard, and collecting his own people, and a few of his neighbours, pursuit was given to Moody, but unfortunately could not make any discoveries."

New Jersey Gazette. June 14, 1780.

(10) LIEUT.-GEN. JOHN BURGOYNE was the natural son of Lord Bingley. He entered the British army at an early age. While quartered with his regiment at Preston, he married Lady Charlotte Stanley, whose father, the Earl of Derby, was so incensed at the match, that he threatened utterly to discard her. A reconciliation, however, took place, and the Earl allowed him £300 a year during his life, and by his will bequeathed her a legacy of £25,000. The influence of the family to which Burgoyne had thus become allied, tended materially to accelerate his professional advancement. In 1762 he acted as a Brigadier-General of the British forces, which were sent for the defense of Portugal against France and Spain, where he showed considerable military skill. In 1775 he was appointed to a command in America, whence he returned the following year. In 1777 he resumed his post and issued a proclamation to the Indians, in which he invited them to his standard, but deprecated with due severity the cruel practice of scalping. The pompous turgidity of style in which this address was couched, excited the ridicule of the Americans, and procured for him the soubriquet of "*Chrononhotonthologos.*" His first operations were successful; he dislodged the Americans from Ticonderoga and Mount Independence, and took 128 pieces of cannon, all their armed vessels and batteries, as well as a considerable part of their baggage, ammunition, provisions, and military stores. His subsequent career was truly

disastrous; his troops suffered much from bad roads, inclement weather and a scarcity of provisions; the Indians who had previously assisted him, deserted, and the Americans under Gen. Gates surrounded him with a superior force, to which, though victorious in two engagements, he was at length compelled to capitulate at Saratoga, with the whole of his army. This event, which rendered him equally odious to the British Government and the people at large, was for some time the leading topic of the press, and numberless lampoons appeared in which the General's conduct was most severely satirized. The punsters of the day, taking advantage of the American General's name, amused themselves unmercifully at Burgoyne's expense, but of all their effusions, which for the most part were more virulent than pointed, the following harmless epigram, poor as it is, appears to have been the best:

> "Burgoyne, unconscious of th' impending fates,
> Could cut his way thro' *woods*, but not thro' *Gates*."

In May, 1778, he returned to England on his parole, but was denied an audience by the King, and he in vain solicited a court-martial. In 1779 he was dismissed the service, but was restored three years afterwards, and appointed Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, and sworn in one of the privy council of that kingdom. He died at his house in Hertford Street, suddenly, of a fit of the gout, August 4, 1794.

(11). MAJ.-GEN. ANTHONY WAYNE was born in Chester County, Penn., on the 1st January, 1745, and was educated as a Surveyor. In 1773 he was chosen to a seat in the Legislature of his State, and took an active part in opposing the injustice of Great Britain. In 1775 he entered the army as a Colonel, and

accompanied General Thompson to Canada. He was afterwards under Gen. Gates, at Ticonderoga, and was subsequently advanced to the rank of Brig.-General. In the campaign of 1777 he acted an important part. At the battle of Brandywine he made a brave defense at the ford against the attack of Gen. Knyphausen, but a few days after, being detached with 1500 men to hang on the British rear, he was surprised and defeated. He afterwards fought at Germantown and Monmouth, and in 1779 commanded the troops at the successful storming of Stony Point, where he acquired great honor. In 1781 he served in Georgia, where he was victorious in several battles with the French and Indians. In 1787 he was a member of the Convention of Pennsylvania which ratified the Constitution of the United States. In 1792 he was appointed to the command of the western army as successor of St. Clair, and at the battle of Miami, in 1794, he gained a complete victory over the Indians, compelling them to sue for peace. He remained in that region till the 15th Dec. 1796, when he died at Presque Isle in his 52d year. His remains were afterwards brought to his native State, where they were interred, and a handsome monument erected to his memory. He was one of the most brilliant officers of the revolution, and one of the most popular.

The following account of the capture of Mr. Moody we find in the papers of the day:

(12). "CHATHAM, August 2.

We have the pleasure to assure our readers, that Ensign Moody, a refugee from Sussex to the British army, and who was lately sent from New York with a party of ruffians for the purpose of burning Sussex gaol, of taking or

assassinating Governor Livingston and the persons who were active in apprehending the three spies lately executed, and of inlisting our inhabitants in the service of the British tyrant, was lately captured himself by the vigorous exertions of Capt. Lawrence of the New York State levies, near the English Neighbourhood. The instructions found upon Moody, in order to give the better colour to his private directions for inlisting and assassinating, and to prevent his being treated as a spy from the military stile, what he was to produce, in case of his being taken prisoner, was in the following terms:

'Head-Quarters, May tenth, New York, 1780.

'Sir:

You are hereby directed and authorized to proceed without loss of time, with a small detachment, into the Jerseys, by the most convenient route, in order to carry off the person of Governor Livingston, or any other acting in public station, whom you may fall in with in the course of your march, or any person whom you may meet with, and whom it may be necessary to secure for your own security, and that of the party under your command.

'Should you succeed in taking Governor Livingston, you are to treat him according to his station, as far as lies in your power; nor are you, upon any account, to offer any violence to his person. You will use your endeavour to get possession of his papers, which you will take care of, and, upon your return, deliver at head-quarters.

By order of his Excellency Lieutenant-General Knyphausen.

GEO. BECKWITH,
Aid-de-Camp.

To Ensign Moody, 1st battalion
New-Jersey Volunteers.'

"It is said that all Moody's party, except one, who attempted to swim the North river in his flight, and is supposed to be drowned, have been either captured or killed by the activity of our inhabitants; and as to the famous or infamous *Ensign* himself, the great taker of Governors and general gaol deliverer of Sussex, he is at present safely lodged at West-Point; and if he has justice done him, it is generally supposed, as our correspondent observes, that he will be hanged for a spy, for inlisting our citizens in the British army, and coming with a party so small as nine, and with weapons concealed, either of which are, according to the present construction of all the nations of Europe, characteristic of a Spy.

It is reported that another party was sent from Staten-Island last week for the express purpose of assassinating his Excellency our Governor. Ought not such bloody measures to be retaliated upon the enemy?"

N. Jersey Journal, Wed. Augt. 2, 1780.

(12). MAJ.-GEN. ROBERT HOWE was born in Brunswick, North Carolina. On the breaking out of the Revolution, he espoused the American cause, and was appointed Colonel of the 1st North Carolina regiment, and at once took the field. In December 1775 he joined Col. Woodford at Norfolk, and was engaged with him in the contest with Lord Dunmore and his party. On the 29th January 1776, he was appointed a Brig.-Gen. of the Continental Army, and ordered to Virginia. In the year 1778 he was placed in chief command of the Southern troops, and was engaged in the expedition against Florida and also in the defense of Savannah, in both of which he was unsuccessful. In consequence of his failure, he was severely censured at the time. In 1780 he was for a time

Commander at West Point. The time of his death is unknown to us.

(14). MAJ.-GEN. BENEDICT ARNOLD was born in Norwich, Connecticut, January 3, 1741, and was brought up as a surgeon. He quitted his profession for the sea, and was for some years engaged as master of a trading vessel. At the commencement of the Revolution, he espoused the cause of the colonies, and took command of a company of volunteers at New Haven. He was afterwards at the siege of Quebec, where he received a wound in the leg, and upon the failure of the expedition, he withdrew the remains of his forces to Crown Point. He was afterwards employed on Lake Champlain, where he greatly distinguished himself, as he did also subsequently at the battle of Saratoga, where his services contributed not a little to the success of the American, over Burgoyne. Some time after this he was placed in command of West Point, and then began to concert the means of putting this strong fort in the hands of the enemy. In the attempt to carry out the nefarious plot, poor Andre was sacrificed, and Arnold with difficulty escaped on board a British sloop-of-war. He was made a Brig.-General by the British, and employed by them in several enterprises, particularly at New London, Conn., and Norfolk, Va. On the return of peace, he went to England, and died in London, June 14, 1801. His remains were interred at Brompton.

(15). The reader will recollect that at this very time, Arnold was executing the treason which has made his name infamous. His barbarous treatment of Mr. Moody was exercised for no other purpose than as a subterfuge to lull suspicion and cover the villainy of the traitor.

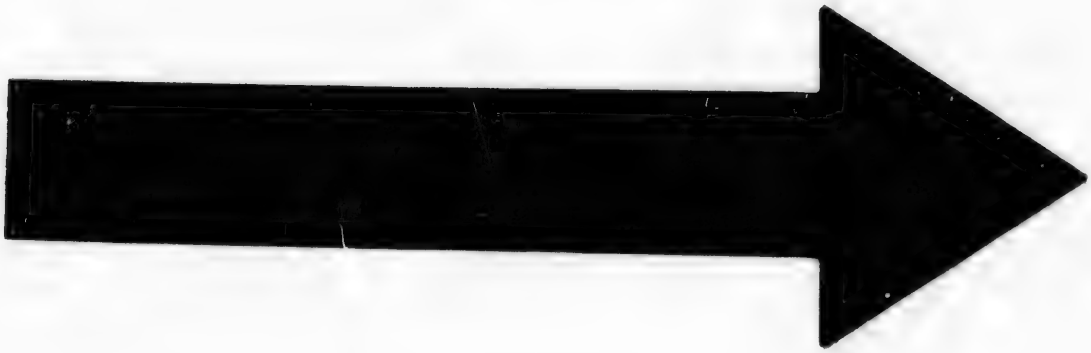
(16). GEN. EDWARD MATHEW entered the British army as an Ensign in the Cold Stream Guards, January 24, 1746, received his Lieutenancy December 17, 1751, and became Captain and Lieut.-Colonel March 20, 1762. He was appointed Colonel in the army March 20, 1775, and eight days after, Aid-de-Camp to the King. He came to America in 1776, in command of a brigade of the Guards, with the rank of Brigadier-Gen., and in 1778 he commanded the party sent to destroy Gosport, Virginia. In February, 1779, he was advanced to the rank of Major-Gen. He became Colonel of the 62d regiment the same year, and was stationed at or near New York in 1780, in which year he returned home. He was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the forces in the West Indies, with the local rank of Lieut.-Gen., Nov. 20, 1782, and in 1783 became Governor-General of Grenada and the Southern Carribee Islands. In the year 1797 he was advanced to the rank of General in the army, and died at Clanville-lodge, Hants, December 26, 1805, after a few days' illness, in the 78th year of his age.

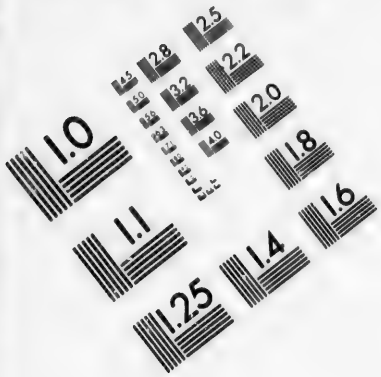
(17). WILLIAM BURTIS, of Westchester County, N. Y., a refugee, was sent in 1779 a prisoner from White Plains by Col. Burr, who wrote Malcolm that Burtis wished to secure the favor of the Whigs by giving them information. In 1780, Burtis was confined at West Point under sentence of death, for communication with the British General Mathew. At the restoration of peace, he went to New Brunswick, and died at St. John, in 1835, aged 75 years.

(18). COL. ALEXANDER SCAMMEL was born in Mendon, now Milford, in the State of Massachusetts, about the year 1748,

[illegible] graduated at Harvard College [illegible] 59. He was subsequently employed for some [illegible] as a teacher of a school, and also as a surveyor of lands, assisting Capt. Holland in surveys for his map of New Hampshire. He also studied law for a while in the office of General Sullivan. In 1775, he was appointed Brigade Major, and in 1776, Colonel of the third battalion of continental troops raised in New Hampshire. In 1771, Colonel Scammel commanded the third regiment of that State, and was wounded in the desperate battle of Saratoga. In 1780, the levy of New Hampshire was reduced to two regiments, when he commanded the first. He was afterwards appointed Adjutant-General of the American armies, in which office he was deservedly popular, and secured the esteem of the officers of the army generally. With this situation he finally became dissatisfied, because it often excused him from those dangers to which others were exposed; and preferring a more active command, he was put at the head of a regiment of light infantry. On the 30th of September, 1781, at the memorable and successful siege of Yorktown, he was officer of the day; and while reconnoitering the situation of the enemy, he was surprised by a party of their horse; and after being taken prisoner, was inhumanly wounded by them. He was conveyed to the city of Williamsburgh, Virginia, where he died Oct. 6, 1781, at the age of 33. Col. Scammel was an officer of uncommon merit. He was amiable and winning in his manners, and his loss was deeply regretted.

(19). Gen. Oliver De Lancey, of the British Regular Army, the youngest of the two sons of Brig.-Gen. Oliver De Lancey, of New York, by his wife Phila, daughter of David Franks, of Philadelphia, was born in 1753, in the city of New York.





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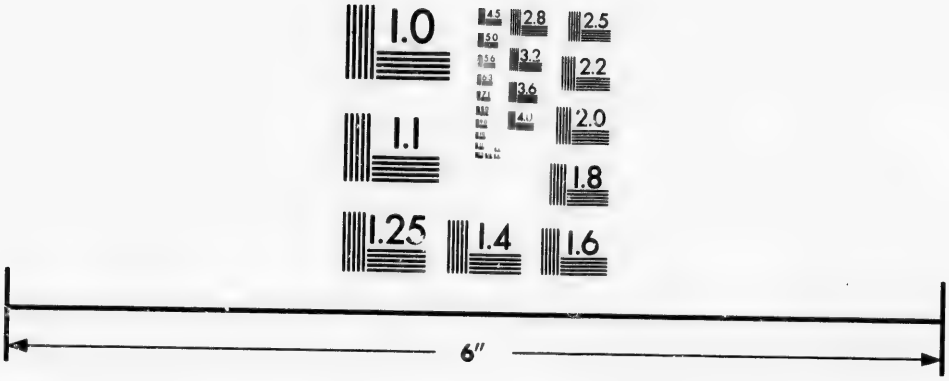

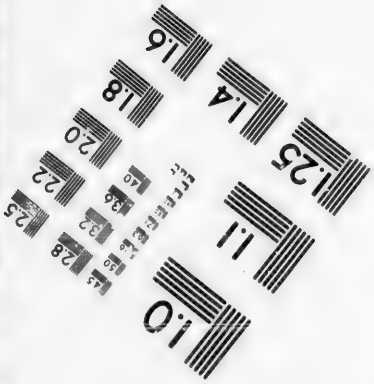

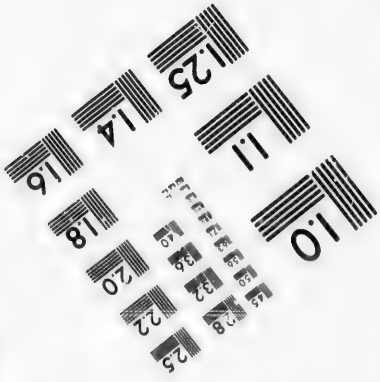

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He was educated for the army, and was commissioned a Cornet in the 14th Dragoons in 1776, while pursuing military studies in England, he being at that time in his thirteenth year. In May, 1773, he was made a Captain in the 17th Light Dragoons—a regiment in which he remained for the long period of forty-nine years, holding successively every rank in it, and dying as its Colonel, when a full General in the British army. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities in America, he wrote and published in New York, a pamphlet entitled "Considerations on the propriety of imposing Taxes on the British Colonies," which met with favor, and passed through several editions in London. During the American war, he served with distinction on Long Island, in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and also in the Carolinas, where he participated in the operations at the siege of Charleston. At the battle of Brooklyn, he led the advance of the British forces, seizing and holding the pass through which Clinton's army advanced against and forced the American lines, thereby obtaining the victory. He was the intimate personal friend of Major Andrè, and succeeded him as Adjutant General of the British army in America. In 1781 he was promoted to the Lieut.-Colonelcy of the 17th Light Dragoons. In 1790 he was appointed Deputy-Adjutant-General of the entire English forces, with the rank of Colonel. Four years afterwards he was made a Major-General, and at the same time appointed by Mr. Pitt, Barrack-Master-General of the British empire, an office which he held for ten years. In May, 1795, he was promoted to the Colonelcy of the 17th Light Dragoons, in 1801 he attained the rank of Lieut.-General, and in 1812 became a full General of the British army. He sat for many years in the British Parliament at the time when Pitt, Fox and Burke graced the House of Commons. Gen. De Lancey died at Edinburgh, in

Scotland, Sept. 3, 1822, and his remains were interred in St. John's Chapel in that city.

(20). JEAN BAPTISTE DONATIEN DE VIMEUR, COUNT DE ROCHAMBEAU, Marshal of France, was born at Vendôme in 1725, and entered the army at the age of sixteen. In 1746 he became Aid-de-Camp to Louis Philiipe, Duke of Orleans, and afterwards, obtaining the command of the regiment of La Marche, distinguished himself at the battle of Lafeldt, where he was wounded. He afterwards obtained fresh laurels at Creveldt, Minden, Corbach, and Closterkamp; and having been made Lieut.-General, was in 1780 sent with an army of 6,000 men to the assistance of the Americans. He acted in concert with Washington, first against Gen. Clinton in New York, and then against Cornwallis in Virginia. He was raised to the rank of Marshal by Louis XVI, and after the revolution, was appointed to the command of the army of the North, but he was superseded by more active officers, and being calumniated by the popular journalists, he addressed to the Legislative Assembly a vindication of his conduct. A decree of approbation was consequently passed in May 1792, and he retired to his estate near Vendôme, with a determination to interfere no more with public affairs. He was subsequently arrested, and narrowly escaped suffering death under the tyranny of Robespierre. In 1803 he was presented to Buonaparte, who granted him a pension and the cross of grand officer of the legion of honor. His death took place in 1807, at the age of 61. His "Memoirs" were published in 1809.

(21). BARON, WILLIAM VON KNYPHAUSEN, Lieut.-General in the British service during the American revolution, was born

in Alcase, then one of the Rhenish provinces, about the year 1730. His father was Colonel of the German Regt. of Dittforth, in the service of John, Duke of Marlborough, and his own military career commenced in the service of Frederick William I. of Prussia, the father of Frederick the Great. Subsequently he served in the several wars waged by the latter against Austria. In 1776 he received from the British government the command of 12,000 Waldeckers and Hessians hired to aid in repressing the insurrection in the American colonies, and arrived in New York in time to participate in the battle of Brooklyn, August, 1776. He was at the battle of White Plains, and aided in the capture of Fort Washington in November 1776, and in the defeat of the American forces at Brandywine in the succeeding year. In June 1780, being then in the temporary command of the British troops in New York, during the absence of Sir Henry Clinton at the South, he made a descent into the Jerseys with 5,000 men, in the hope of rallying the disaffected Americans to the royal standard, but he accomplished little beyond sacking the village of Connecticut Farms. On the 23d he re-entered the Jerseys with re-enforcements, and attacked the detachment under Greene, which occupied Springfield and the heights in the rear. But so skillful were the dispositions of the American general, that after an indecisive conflict, Knyphausen again returned to Staten Island, after burning the village of Springfield. He was a man of fine personal appearance, about 5 feet 11 inches in height, straight and slender. His features were sharp, and his appearance martial, and he was remarkably amiable and simple-minded. It is said he used to spread his bread with his thumb. Gen. Lafayette was in the habit of telling an anecdote concerning him, on the authority of British officers. The passage to America was very long, and one night, while play-

ing whist in the cabin, Knyphausen suddenly turned to the commander of the vessel, and said, with an air of much sincerity, "*Captain, ain't we hab sailed past America?*" The Baron died in Berlin, in Prussia, on the 2d day of June, 1789, aged 59.

(22). CHARLES THOMSON was born in Ireland in 1729, and came to America with his three elder brothers about 1741. He landed at Newcastle, Delaware, with slender means of subsistence. Having been educated by Dr. Allison, he kept the Friends' Academy. He afterwards went to Philadelphia, where he obtained the advice and friendship of Dr. Franklin. At the first Congress in 1774, he was called upon to take minutes of their measures, and from that time he was the sole Secretary of the Revolutionary Congress. He resigned his office in July 1789, having held it fifteen years. His mind was enriched with various learning, and his character was marked by regularity, probity, firmness, and patriotism. He translated the Septuagint, and his work was published in 1808. His wife's maiden name was Hannah Harrison. She was the aunt of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, late President of the United States. Mr. Thomson died at Lower Merion, Montgomery County, Pennsylvania, on the 16th day of August 1824, aged 94 years. His wife died in 1807. Their remains lie interred in Laurell Hill Cemetery, near Philadelphia, having been removed in 1838 from Lower Merion, where they had originally been deposited.

The following accounts of the capture of Marr and Moody, and the subsequent death of the latter, we take from the papers of the day.

(23). "PHILADELPHIA, November 14.

On Thursday morning last, [8th Nov: 1781] Laurence Marr and John Moody, both of Col. Barton's Tory regiment,

were apprehended in this city on suspicion of being spies. On the two following days they were indulged with a candid and full hearing, before a respectable board of officers, whereof the honourable major general the marquis de Lafayette was present. It appeared their business was to steal and carry off the secret journals of Congress, and other papers, to New York. They have made several interesting discoveries of many persons in these states, who are doing their utmost to ruin their country. The names of these ingrates will appear in proper time. The board of officers having reported to the honourable board of war, their opinion was approved, and Marr and Moody were both sentenced to die; which sentence was executed on Moody yesterday between the hours of eleven and twelve. Marr is respited until Friday the 23d inst. From Saturday evening until yesterday, the criminals were both attended by a gentleman of the clerical order, who gives us ground to hope they were real penitents, as from the beginning of their confinement they manifested the greatest contrition for all their sins, political and moral. The enemy, who at this period seem equal to no exploits superior to robbing mails and stealing papers, may thank the monster Benedict Arnold, their beloved friend, for the untimely death of this young man, who was only in his 23d year."

Freeman's Journal, Wed: Nov: 14, 1781.

"New York, November 21.

The report of the death of Lieut. James Moody, proves a mistake, he being now in this city, but his brother John Moody, after being seized at Philadelphia, was put to death by the rebels, and his body carried for interment to his distressed father, and relations at Egg-Harbour."

Rivington, Nov. 21, 1781.

(24). SIR HENRY CLINTON was the eldest son of Admiral George Clinton, formerly Governor of the Province of New York. He entered the army at an early age. He became Lieut. in the Cold Stream Guards, Nov. 1, 1751, Capt. in the 1st Foot Guards, May 6, 1758, Colonel in the army, 1762, and of the 12th Regt. of Foot, Nov. 28, 1766. He gained great credit for his services during the seven years' war in Germany, and rose to the rank of Major-General, May 25, 1772, and in May 1775 arrived at Boston. He distinguished himself at the battle of Bunker Hill, and was rewarded in September following by being created Knight of the Bath, and advanced to the rank of Lieut.-General in America. In January, 1776, he was appointed General, and was defeated that year at Sullivan's Island, and in August following, commanded a division in the battle of Brooklyn. In October he defeated a portion of the American army on the Bronx river, in Westchester County, in 1777 was appointed Lieut.-General in the army, and was afterwards present at the storming of forts Washington and Clinton. 1778 he was commissioned Commander-in-Chief, and conducted the retreat from Philadelphia to New York, and in December embarked for Charleston, S. C., which he reduced. He was succeeded in the chief command by General Carleton in 1782, when he returned to England. In 1782, he published a Narrative of his conduct in America, in 1783, Observations on Cornwallis' Answer, and in 1794, Observations on Mr. Stedman's History of the American War. He died December 13, 1795.

(25). WILLIAM FRANKLIN was the son of the celebrated Dr. Benj. Franklin, and was born about the year 1731. He received a good education, and was bred for the profession of

law. In the French war he acted as a captain, and gained great praise for his conduct at Ticonderoga. Before the declaration of peace he went to England with his father, where both were received with marked attention. In the year 1763 he was appointed Governor of New Jersey, which office he held for several years. His appointment was an unpopular one, arising in part from the illegitimacy of his birth, but principally from his "time-serving conduct and courtier-like propensities." When the Revolutionary War broke out he took the side of the Crown, and his subsequent course of conduct rendered him so obnoxious that he was finally ousted from office in 1776, and William Livingston, a member of the First Continental Congress, became his successor. The deposed Governor was declared an enemy to the country, and was consequently imprisoned, but on the arrival of Sir Henry Clinton in 1778, his exchange was effected, and he was set at liberty. He served for a short period as President of the Board of Loyalists, and then went to England. He and his father were for a long time estranged, but a reconciliation was eventually effected, though it is evident that the latter remembered his son's course of conduct to the last. Governor Franklin died in November, 1813, at the age of about 80 years.

(26). CORTLANDT SKINNER, of New Jersey, was Attorney-General of that Colony at the commencement of the Revolution, and in the performance of his official duties evinced much ability and integrity. He accepted service under the Crown, and was authorized to raise a corps of Loyalists to consist of 2,500 men. He was allowed to nominate his own officers. Three battalions were organized and officered, and called the New Jersey Volunteers. The enlistments of common soldiers were slow. After several months of active exertion, the

whole number of men who had rallied under his standard was but 1,101. Skinner continued in command of the corps with the rank of Brigadier-General. At the restoration of peace, he went to England, and died in Bristol in 1799, at the age of 71.

(27). GENERAL JAMES PATTISON was appointed Captain of Artillery August 1, 1747, Lieut.-Colonel in the army in 1761, and Colonel Commandant of Artillery, April 25th, 1777. On the 19th of February, 1779, he was appointed Major-General, and in the month of July following was made Commandant of the Garrison of New York, in place of Lieut.-General Jones. He accompanied the army against Charleston in 1780, and was raised to the rank of Lieut.-General September 28, 1787, and on the 26th January, 1797, attained the rank of General in the British army. He died at his house in Hill Street, Berkley Square, London, March 1, 1805, at the age of 81 years.

(28). SIR GEORGE BECKWITH was the second son of Major-General Beckwith, and was born in 1753. He was bred to the army, and became, July 20, 1771, an ensign of the 37th Foot; obtained a lieutenancy July 7, 1775, and in the following year embarked for America under Cornwallis. On his arrival he was nominated Adjutant to a battalion of grenadiers, and shortly after served in the operations against Charleston, and then in the battle of Brooklyn, at the landing on New York island, at the battle of White Plains, and at the taking of Fort Montgomery, soon after which he embarked for Rhode Island. In February, 1777, he rejoined the body of the army in New Jersey, where he remained till July, when he purchased a Captain-Lieutenancy and embarked with the fleet for the Penn-

sylvania campaign. He was in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown, and in January, 1778, retired with the army into winter-quarters in Philadelphia. In May he succeeded to an effective company, and about the same time became Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Knyphausen, and served as such at the battle of Monmouth. In 1781 he was with Arnold at New London. In November following he became brevet-Major, and in June, 1782, was appointed Aid-de-Camp to Sir Guy Carleton, by whom he was employed in negotiating the arrangements for the withdrawal of the British from America in 1783. In August 25, 1795, he received the brevet rank of Colonel, and in April, 1797, was nominated Colonel on the staff in Bermuda, and succeeded to the civil government in 1798. He continued there till 1803, when he returned to England, with the rank of Major-General. In 1804 he was removed to the staff in the Leeward and Windward Islands, and became Governor of St. Vincents. On the death of Sir William Thyers, Commander-in-Chief at Barbadoes, he succeeded him, remaining there till 1806, when he was raised to the local rank of General. In March, 1806, he was Lieut-General, in April following he repaired to his former station at St. Vincent, and in June obtained chief command at Barbadoes a second time. In 1809, at the head of 10,000 men, he reduced Martinique, for which he was knighted. In 1810 he took Guadeloupe, St. Martins and St. Eustatius; in 1814 became General, and in 1816 took command of the troops in Ireland. In March, 1820, he returned to England, when the baneful effects of his long residence and arduous services in the West Indies became visible on his health, and at length deprived him of life on the 20th of March, 1823, at the age of about 76 years.

(29). LIEUT.-GEN. JAMES ROBERTSON was educated for a military life, and rose by successive promotions to the highest honors. He was engaged in the expedition against Louisbourg in 1758, and in 1759 was with General Amherst, on both which occasions he was connected with the Quartermaster's Department. In the year 1762 he was in the expedition against Martinico, and in 1775 he was stationed in Boston, and when that city was evacuated by the British, he accompanied General Howe to New York. He was in the battle of Long Island, and other engagements in that vicinity. He was made Colonel in 1772, Major-General in 1776, and attained the rank of Lieut.-General in 1782. He was commissioned Governor of New York May 4th, 1779, and took the oath of office on the 23d of March, 1780. In the year 1783 he returned to England, and died in 1788.

(30). The following proclamation of Governor Livingston for the arrest of Moody, with Moody's rejoinder thereto, appears in Rivington's Gazette, Aug. 25, 1781. They are too good to be lost, and we accordingly give them a place here. It is well to state that the Governor was possessed of large ears and a prominent red nose.

"*Whereas* it has been represented to me that the persons hereinafter mentioned, have been guilty of atrocious offences, and have committed divers robberies, thefts, and other felonies in this State. I have therefore thought fit, by and with the advice of the Honourable the Privy Council of this State, to issue this proclamation, hereby promising the rewards herein mentioned, to any person or persons who shall apprehend and secure in any gaol of this State, any or either of the following persons or offenders, to wit: Caleb Sweesy, James O'Hara,

John* Moody, and Gysbert Eyberlin, the sum of two hundred dollars of the bills of credit issued on the faith of this State.

"Given under my hand and seal at arms, at Trenton, the third day of August, 1781, and in the fifth year of the independence of America.

WIL. LIVINGSTON."

"HUE AND CRY: *Two Hundred Guineas Reward.*

"*Whereas* a certain William Livingston, late an Attorney at Law, and now *a lawless usurper* and *incorrigible rebel*, stands convicted in the minds of all honest men, as well as in his own conscience, of many atrocious crimes and offences against God and the King, and among many other treasonable practices, has lately, with malicious and murderous intention, published a seditious advertisement in a rebel newspaper, offering a reward of what he calls two hundred State dollars, to an assassin who shall take and deliver me and three other loyalists into the power of him, the said William Livingston.

"I do therefore hereby promise to pay the sum of two hundred guineas, *true money*, to the person or persons who shall bring the said William Livingston alive into New York, and deliver him into the custody of Captain Cunningham, so that he may be duly lodged in the provost, till the approaching extinction of the rebellion, then to be brought to trial for his numerous crimes and offences aforesaid. In the mean, if his whole person cannot be brought in, half the sum above specified will be paid for his EARS and NOSE, which are too well known, and too remarkable to be mistaken. Observe, however, that his life must not be attempted, because that would be to follow his example of exciting the villainous practice of

* A mistake in the name; should be *James*.

assassination, and because *his death* at present, would defraud Jack Ketch of a future perquisite.

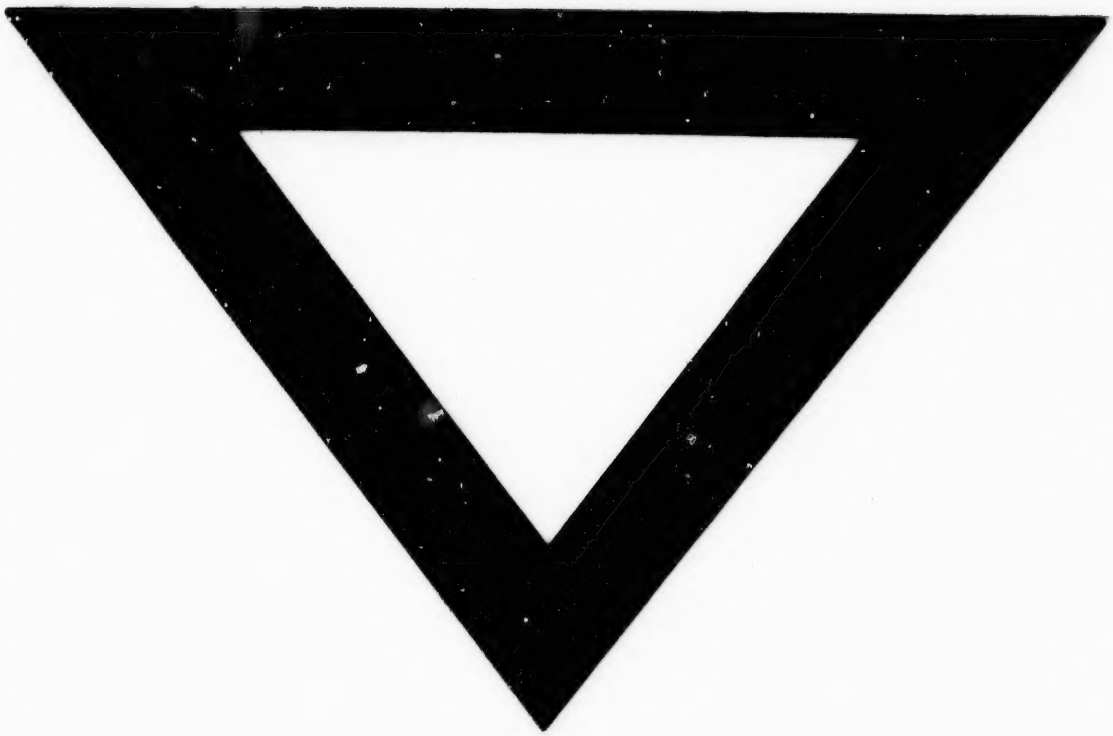
"Given under my hand and seal at arms, in New York, this twenty-third day of August, 1781, (a style which I have surely as much right to assume as William Livingston, or any other rebel usurper).

J. MOODY.

"The several printers on the continent are requested to insert the above in their newspapers."

(31). REV. CHAS. INGLIS, D.D., became Assistant Rector of Trinity Church, New York, in 1764, and continued to officiate until Washington took possession of that city, in 1776, when he went up the Hudson River. On the death of Rev. Dr. Auchmuty, in 1777, he succeeded as pastor. The church having been burnt, he was inducted into office by placing his hands on the ruins, in presence of the wardens, and taking the usual obligations. He took the side of the King during the Revolutionary contest, and made himself obnoxious by the warmth with which he advocated his sentiments. At the restoration of peace in 1783, he went to Nova Scotia, and became Bishop of that Colony in 1787, being the first Colonial Bishop of any British dominions in any part of the world. In 1809 he became a member of the Council. He died in the spring of the year 1816, at the age of 82. His wife's maiden name was Margaret Crooke. She was the daughter of John Crooke, of Ulster County, N. Y., and was a lady of large fortune. She died in the year 1783, after a long and severe illness, in the 35th year of her age.

(32). REV. THOMAS B. CHANDLER, D.D., was born in Woodstock, Conn., and graduated at Yale College in 1745. Though

bred a Congregationalist, he embraced Episcopacy in 1748, and three years later went to England for ordination. On his return he became Rector of St. John's Church at Elizabethtown, N. J., where he long maintained a high character for erudition and talents. He was an early and uncompromising loyalist, and expressed himself with much warmth, in consequence of which he gave offence to many of his congregation, who left his church. He afterwards went to Nova Scotia, and was elected the first Bishop of the Colony, but he declined the office on account of ill-health. During the last ten years of his life he was afflicted with a painful disease, but he bore his sufferings with patience and even with cheerfulness. He wrote several works, some of a theological character, and others upon the politics of the day, in all of which he showed himself to be a writer of ability. He was large and portly, and of fine personal appearance, and his countenance expressive of high intelligence. He had a strong commanding voice, and was a great lover of music. He died on the 17th day of June, 1790, at the age of 64. His widow died in the year 1801, at the age of 68.

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